



CENTRE OF CRIMINOLOGY

JUN 01 1983

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Table of Contents

Odyssey Newsletter Policy.....	P. 2
Note from the Editor.....	P. 3
Editorial.....	P. 4
Money Blues.....Tommy Smith.....	P. 6
Family Wants Answer In Jail Death....Toronto Sun.....	P. 8
Whither Europe? Cheers In France..Jericho Newsletter#25..	P. 9
Sherry.....Lloyd Moffat.....	P. 11
The Devil's Tryst.....Lloyd Moffat.....	P. 12
Prison.....Lloyd Moffat.....	P. 13
The Mocking.....Chuck F.T.W. Smith.....	P. 14
Ledger - Millhaven.....Eugene Turnbull.....	P. 15
Reflections.....Eugene Turnbull.....	P. 16
Death Penalty Won't Work.....Sunday Star.....	P. 17
Article.....Jim Oag.....	P. 20
The Penal System.....Spencer Robinson.....	P. 22
Words.....Tommy Smith.....	P. 24
\$350.00 Per Man's Soul.....Eugene Turnbull.....	P. 26
The Philosophy of Punishment.....Lloyd Moffat.....	P. 29
Message From The Honorable Standing Deer; Prisoner of	
War.	P. 31
Sherry.....Lloyd Moffat.....	P. 38
Backtalk.....Graham Stewart, M.S.W. Exec-Director.....	P. 40
Backtalk.....A. M. Trono, Director-General (Regional)...	P. 41
Invitation.....	P. 43

Due to financial problems, which have been solved, we are incorporating two issues in one. Odyssey apologizes for the delay.

The Editor

Odyssey Newsletter Policy

The policy of the Odyssey Newsletter is to bring to the attention of the public what we, the members of the Odyssey Group and other contributing authors, believe to be gross injustices perpetrated by the Canadian Correctional Services, Canada's Justice System and other services related to the correctional field.

The views expressed in the Newsletter are those of the contributing authors with the full support of the Odyssey Group Members. They are not the views of the Canadian Correctional Service, nor are they necessarily those of other prisoners.

The Odyssey Group is a group of long term prisoners who feel that prisons and the justice system in Canada can and must be changed through non-violent means. It is our purpose to do all in our power to bring about these changes.

Public apathy can only be combatted through education. Hopefully, this Newsletter will serve that purpose.

Sincerely yours

The Editor

NOTE FROM THE EDITOR

I have recently accepted the position of "editor" here at "Millhaven" Maximum Security Institution, a position which our prior Editor: Mr. Bill Solosky successfully did a superb job.

If I can do only half as well in keeping this Newsletter going, I will know that I have given my best.

I started going to the Odyssey Group in April of 1982. Since that time I have met a lot of people, both inside and out, people who's interests lay in constructive changes within our Penal Systems.

I'd like to take the time right here to say that "Bill Solosky" will be leaving here shortly on a transfer to another institution. He will be greatly missed by all Members of the Odyssey Group as well as some close friends throughout the institution.

I do not know Bill all that well, but enough to know that he is one hell of a guy. A man. Yes in every letter of the word. At the last Odyssey meeting, Lloyd Moffat hit the nail right on the head when he said "Quote" It will take three good Men working full time to fill Bill's Possition, and as far as I'm concerned true'r words were never spoken.

All Members of the Odyessy Group will miss Bill dearly I'm sure of that. So on behalf of the Odyssey Group, good luck to you Mister Bill Solosky and may your journey be fulfilled.

Respectfully your's
Roy MacDonald.
Editor.

EDITORIAL

"DANGEROUSITY"

"Prison - A City Within"

Standing alone in the "dock" of a courtroom can be very frightening, not knowing the sentence about to be passed. Yes, you expect some time for the offence you may or may not have committed, just how much, is the question. Whether you're destined for Provincial Goal or Federal Penitentiary, it is still prison.

Well here we are, this place they call prison. Pretty bleak looking if you ask me. It's kind of hard making your way from out front to the reception area within, as these shackles sure do slow a guy down. Man, sure does feel good to get them off. "Strip down fella, we got some new duds for ya!" says a guard. "Coveralls?" "Yeah, just for a couple of days." Got me a toothbrush & paste, bar of soap & maybe some deoderant if I'm lucky.

Time to go. Heading for fish-row I guess. That's the term used for newcomers or so I've been told.

Here we are, my 8' x 14' cell for the next couple of weeks until I get through with the orientation process, different tests, evaluations, and finally placement. What a drag, locked-up 23 hrs., out for 1 hr. a day.

Finally getting settled, got a job and am now living with the main population. Sure beats being on fish-row. Got a lot more freedom now, various group activities, sports program, movies, but most important of all, the education opportunities available for one and all.

First thing you do is find out the rules to play and live by, but by now you should pretty well know. SEE NOTHING, HEAR NOTHING, KNOW NOTHING. Now if you can handle all that, you got it made. Chances of walking out of this place are very good. There is always the "innocent by-stander" effect constantly in motion while your here, but, 9 will

Editorial - Continued

get you 10, you'll walk away a free man one day.

Yeah - its me, I'm leaving, times up.
Just before I take my leave, I hear this guy say
to a buddy of mine, "Man he's lucky". My buddy
says in reply, "Lucky hell - he's done his time."

Just got one final comment to make -

"YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOUR MISSING, and I PRAY YOU
NEVER DO."

by Gerry Page

MONEY BLUES

Am I ever extravagant. I decided to write a few letters so spent two weeks pay on stationary. I'll try to bum the stamps from friends. The postal department wont accept a lick and a promise. They want stamps. Loads and loads of them.

But then, I never expected to get rich in prison. It would be nice to write a letter once in awhile though, even if it does take a week and a half for a letter to cross the street.

I can't say I blame the postal workers for that though. Every time they go on strike for decent living conditions, the government passes back to work legislation and their union leaders go to prison. The headhunters in Poland must be reading HANSARD. They started the same trip.

Actually, I'm not all that impoverished anyway. No one will give me credit so there really isn't much chance of me going bankrupt. Besides, the small businesses in Canada have a monopoly on that. A couple more years of it and robbing banks will become the honourable profession it was during the hungry thirties.

But that doesn't get my letter in the mail and there aren't any banks to rob around here. The guy operating the canteen is much bigger than I am so that doesn't help either. If I tried to use a carrier pigeon they'd probably shoot the bird and charge me with planning to escape.

Last month, I applied for welfare because of my indigent position but was told it wasn't allowed in prison. My argument that I had been paying into the welfare fund for the past eleven years only got me a sneer. No stamps. Just a sneer.

The way I figure it, members of parliament and myself

have a lot in common. We're both wards of the State and neither of us ever accomplish anything. Given that equality, they should give me the same pay hike they got. Either that or give me the same mailing privileges. My letters would make at least as much sense as their's.

Anyway, it's not a very nice way to treat a high priced commodity like myself. If the taxpayers think so highly of me that they're willing to put out about forty thousand a year to keep me, they shouldn't mind putting out a few more bucks to see that I have the few comforts in life.

About a buck an hour will do nicely. With that much, I wouldn't have to make the choice between writing a letter and buying a bar of soap.

Tommy Smith

FAMILY WANTS ANSWERS IN JAIL DEATH

Man hanged, say cops

A Mississauga man, picked up by police for impaired driving, was found hanging in 14 Division cells early yesterday.

William Michael Dick, 27, of Hurontario St., was pronounced dead at Totonto Western Hospital after police said he was found hanging from cell bars.

But angry family members say they want answers about Dick's death.

Dick had been arrested for impaired driving and was put in the cells after refusing to sign a release form.

Investigators said the man was found hanging by his jacket shortly after he was placed in the cells and life-saving efforts failed to revive him.

His sister, Sharon Vaillancourt, said the family got a run-around from police, hospital and the coroner's office staff.

"The whole thing is all mixed up," she said. "There's too much that hasn't been answered."

Two of his brothers, Stephen and Neil, told other family members they'd noticed bruises around Dick's left eye when they identified the body at Metro's morgue.

Family members said they fear Dick was assaulted while in police custody since he had no facial injuries when he left his sister's home in Toronto shortly before his arrest.

Vaillancourt said the family wasn't allowed to see the body at the hospital and her brothers had to make the identification through a television monitor at the morgue.

They had hoped the Metro coroner assigned to the case would help explain the death but they didn't hear from him.

The family described Dick, who had worked as an assembler at Inglis for nine years, as a cheerful man.

Another sister, Sandra Holder, said she spent the evening with Dick last night and he hadn't had anything to drink since 10 p.m.

The family said they've hired a lawyer and want a full probe of the death.

The Toronto Sun,
Friday June 4, 1982

"WHITHER EUROPE? CHEERS IN FRANCE" - Jericho newsletter, #25

When on the evening of May 10, 1981, it became clear that the Socialist Candidate, Francois Mitterand, had won the French presidential election, something very unusual happened in French prisons: the prisoners cheered the new President. Being "consumers" of criminal justice, they knew better than anyone else what a change of policy might mean for them: to be, or not to be in prison.

During his presidential campaign, Mitterand raised hopes among the prisoners, calling for major changes in the criminal justice system and condemning the controversial recent criminal code "Security and Liberty" (JERICO-23). He even took the political risk of announcing that there would be no executions during his presidency, although a poll showed that 65% of the French people were in favor of the death penalty.

After his election, the new President moved on to fulfill his promises, to the surprise of most skeptical voters. He commuted the death sentence of the only death row inmate who had exhausted all his appeals.

But to be able to put his program into effect, Mitterand needed a majority of the Parliament. Therefore, he called for a new legislative election, and the left won a landslide victory. The prisoners cheered again when Alain Peyrefitte, the former Justice Minister and author of the "Security and Liberty" law, lost his seat.

Well known French lawyer, Robert Badinter, a leader of the anti-death penalty movement, became Minister of Justice. He brought the prisons into the spotlight, saying: "Every morning I watch the sky, and hope the day won't be too hot. I'm afraid about what could happen in the prisons if it gets too hot..." On the first of June, there were 43,000 prisoners in prisons designed for 28,000. To alleviate this pressure Mitterand granted a sentence reduction on July 14, Bastille Day. Nearly 5,000 inmates were released, and special assistance was provided to those who needed it to return to society. Before the August recess, the new Parliament passed an amnesty law, despite center right opposition, which is supposed to result in the release of 5,000 more prisoners. This would mean that fully 20% of the pre-election prison pop

ulation would be freed. The government is scheduled to introduce a new criminal code and a law abolishing the death penalty as soon as Parliament returns in September.

In addition, the victory of the left has encouraged a broad debate on social issues, including the correctional system. The whole idea of prison is being questioned. A coalition of judges, lawyers, probation officers and prison educators has been formed which is asking for a major change in prison policy. "Prison is the wrong place to rehabilitate," they say, and are pushing for the use of alternatives to incarceration, taking as examples the Scandinavian prison systems. They ask for an immediate end to maximum security units and life sentences. Concerned by the high probability of unemployment facing the released inmates, they call for a quota of government jobs reserved for ex-offenders.

Jericho newsletter,
U.S. Moratorium on Prison
Construction
Unitarian Universalist Service
Committee

Sherry.

The Icicles beneath your eyes
are tears that never dripped,
And the necture in your voice
was wine I never sipped.

Your skin so soft and velvet
and your touch a soft delight
are memories that haunt me
each and every night.....

Your lips are coated honey
whose tast are just devine
and God I thank every Prayer
those lips are only mine.....

Your fragrance is unfolding spring
that only heavens know
and In my Soul I ache and ache
To touch you through this Snow.....

Lloyd Moffat.....

The Devil's Tryst

Inside an aging hall of rust
I loaned my soul to Passions trust
And searched beyond a moments lust
To reach a distant hour.....

The colors changed, and changed again
I struggled to quell the pain
And when my tears fell like rain
I plucked a Lotus flower.....

As these who dared, and dared before
I captured Instance by the score
And promised not to close the door
To any, or to chance.....

And during all this sullen glee
The devils kept his trust with me
He holds it up for all to see
The glory of his dance.....

But now I've drunk this aged wine
That's burned my heart like bitter lime
And wrote these words of Satan's rhyme
For these in heavens hell.....

Lloyd Moffat

Prison.

At first they took my cloths away
Then they cut my hair,
And sprayed me down with D.D.T.
Almost everywhere.

Then they took my name away
and call me 783,
But they assure me all this madness
Will make a man of me.

The food I eat is hardly slop
Always cold and late,
And it's served so well together,
On a greasy old tin plate.

The warden tells me these hardships
will atone for all my crimes,
And the practiced way he says it,
Has been repeated many times.

The shrink tells me I'll ajust
It's just a matter of time,
But it's tough to find a reason
In the cadence of his rhyme.

The Preacher says "Turn To God"
He's helped out worse than you,
And though I never say It
I think "Fuck You Preach"...Fuck You.

LLOYD MOFFAT.

The Mocking

I seek new life
When I find it, I openly feast on it,
Taking it to the very limits
Testing, teasing and feeding it
With the pleasures of perversion
Mocking and laughing at it for what it was,
Until it flees from the new back to the old
telling it's strange tales of me
and of my kind
Speaking of this new perversion over and over
Until they fear us.
They strive to take our freedom
away from each and every one of us
Thus mocking their own system of liberty
Bringing us closer,
Till at last we band together in Brotherhood,
Only to have them plan our destruction
This injustice which they force openly upon our
person
The price is high
For each Brother who goes down
Hundreds rise up to escape their great cities
laughing at those who mock
And make laws of greed for themselves
Their system knows no Brotherhood.

Chuck F.T.W. Smith

Ledger-- Millhaven..

You gave me what I didn't want
and taught me to love It,
You fed me sweet food and Killed each painful cell
to read the bitter news I stored there;
News of the smile I crammed against my teeth
until angels danced on my nerves.
And the gates of heaven opened In my eyelids.

I swear to love what you will take away
I swear that my bones will be a signature,
To bind me In all the courts of heaven.

Owed, my body and the death that cures it
Owed, these torn pockets to collect your charity
my aim: To love more than you give.
Laying down In the hole I have made
Window upon which death leans,
ME.....

Written By Eugene Turnbull.

For the odessy Group

Millhaven Maximum Security
Penitentiary.....

Reflections.

Sleep is no death,
no familiar ordeal.
I will get up now and shape my body hopefully;
I will baracade this wild skin that brings It's messages.
To me past sleeping lions and monkeys,
and a chandelier of bones that sheds It's light
inside my body.

I will leave the small mobile prisons,
my home where the space under the walls
has been hollowed out of fear;
Streets rubed smooth by the moon
Like pale sandpapper humming over the curb
and the parked cars, and the stiff sex of the streetlights.

Eugene Turnbull.

For the Odyssey Group : Millhaven Penitentiary.

"Death Penalty Won't Work"

Another Murder. Stupid. They always are. This time a Provincial Policeman at Arthur is shot. Two young men are charged. The usual aftermath. Sorrow of course. Anger. Good People enraged because it is so senseless.

Murder is a barren crime, and no matter how much Passion is involved, it is a crime that has no profit. Except that it arouses one of our most popular of popular causes: The demand for Capital Punishment.

The popular mood, according to every survey, is to reinstate the death penalty, if not universally for all capital crimes, at least in some instances, like the killing of a law officer or the killing committed by an armed person in the course of a crime.

One person of the Town of Arthur (and he represents many more) was seen on television demanding a return of the Death Penalty. In Britain there is rising sentiment for Capital Punishment as violent crime increases.

The People want it. The Legislators do not. It is a paradox that even with the Iron Maiden at the controls, the majority of the M.P.'s in Britain oppose the death penalty. In Canada too, it appears that public sentiment and parliamentary opinion run counter to each other.

Through it all, people like me continue to believe that the death penalty should never be returned. I know I am facing a midset attitude among a majority of people who believe in Capital Punishment as justice and as a deterrent. You may be reading this right now and forming words to confront me, to persuade me, or to become angrier with every word you read.

We stand, each side, convinced of our rightness. The ones who want the Death Penalty fervently believe that killers must be dealt with in terms that reflect the crime they have committed; that the existence of the Death Penalty is a deterrent to other would-be murderers; that countries where the Death Penalty is abolished have seen murder and violent crime increase.

What is really sad about the debate is that it never changes. Diehard (no pun intended) pro-capital punishment advocates cannot be moved. They point to the "decline" of law and order and the rise of violence as a sign that we are in perilous times made more perilous by permissiveness and coddling of criminals. I have argued the point and it cannot be won. Supporters of capital punishment tend not to change their minds.

Abolitionists stand firmly too. Yes, I have heard people claim they once believed in abolition but have changed their minds. I do not believe that they were really believers, but simply people who follow prevailing social thought and are too easily persuaded. Let me try to persuade just one hardliner. Let me even accept your points. Let me say that you may be right. The death penalty is a deterrent. I certainly agree that we should be angry enough and offended enough to treat a murderer to a speedy end and rid the world of one more violent person.

I can give you all the points you want, except one: We live in a democracy. We do not live in a dictatorship. Dictatorships work better because no one worries about what is just or fair or moral. They believe in the greatest good for the greatest number, and if someone gets trampled, that's just too bad. They solve social unrest by putting dissidents in jail. It works too, although unwilling workers are not always productive. They regulate everything. They punish harshly. They rule by fear. It works.

Democracy just does not work that way. It is imperfect. It gives a scoundrel and an agitator and a

Con't

Death Penalty

dissenter and a persuer of forlorn causes an even break. It even believes that someone is not a criminal to be punished, until that person has had his day in court. It presumes innocence even though it has seen the act and knows the person is guilty. It is really a rotten system.

But it is the system we live our imperfect lives with. It does not control violence with threats of violence. Or at least it should not. It also should not control murder with murder. Don't misunderstand I'm not interested in rehabilitating some trigger happy Punk. But I just can't pull the trigger myself. If I have changed anyone's mind, let me know. If your still angry (and angrier with me) let me know too. It's not impossible that I might change my mind.

Will you change your's?

June 7, 1982

Dear Sir's:

There is an ongoing Problem within the workings of the Correctional Services Canada (C.S.C.), which I believe should be brought to the Public's Attention, in the hope that corrective action be taken.

In a number of cases men have been transferred to Millhaven for minor charges or flimsy allegations. In all cases the Prisoner is denied a hearing or even a simple explanation as to why the disciplinary action has been imposed and often these Prisoners do not meet the high security criteria that is required of Millhaven Inmates. Furthermore these Inmates are being denied their Human Right's, as Canadians, because they have no opportunity to participate in a pre-release program and therefore no hope for parole. (The National Parole Board hold's hearings at this institution, but no parole has ever been granted to a Maximum Security Prisoner = unless it is Mandatory Supervision which in reality forces the Inmate to serve his already earned remission on the street.

Con't

June 7, 1982

In closing, I believe all Men should have hope for the future, however, there exists no hope for all those who have been subjected to unjustifiable transfers while the (C.S.C.) continues to misuse the purpose of a maximum security institution.

Respectfully,

Jim Oag

The Penal System

The System builds prisons for one specific purpose and that purpose is not for rehabilitation or paying for your supposed crime or crimes. The prisons are specifically built for one purpose and that is to destroy people. The funny thing about it, is that people who get caught in the course of committing a crime, or after the person(s) has committed a so-called crime and got away; then got caught afterwards for a crime where there wasn't hardly any proof of the guilty party being involved. The people who get caught actually feel guilty about it, and they want to do something about it like serving out a 25 year sentence. How stupid can you be, if that's the case, then they either deserve to get it in the first place or they all should be lined up against a wall and shot for even thinking about it. People who think like that have no idea of what it is like to be free and have no idea what prison is all about, especially if they are a part of society who pays taxes to keep us so-called "criminals" in, since they haven't been here themselves. What is worse yet, are the ones who have been here once, twice, and thrice, and still have no idea what it is all about. Well I will tell you what I have learned and others like myself, and you will be surprised that all our experiences are somewhat similar.

First, prisons, whether you have to remain there for a short or long period or the duration; the Penal System throws people in prison, not criminals. The criminals stay outside. If a person stays in prison for a full (10) years, lets ask ourselves "what kind of a person is he or she now?" Upon arriving you must pass numerous tests and little games they play on you. They will even go so far as torture and killing you should you just happen to flip-out on one or more of the guards. So if a person does filp-out, then he must, and I repeat, must, go all the way and no stopping, because if you stop then there's hell to pay and you'll have to play their games or torture to see if you can live through it.

It almost never seems to fail when you have a puppet state or nation controlling; the people are always the

victims of perpetration and scapegoats. A good example of "scapegoatisms" are the ones who are branded as so-called "criminals" which of course many of us poor prisoners who think that we are the real criminals, and we fully believe that we are, and we try to live up to that role. The system has affected many people's lives, and has destroyed them.

Let me elaborate further about this delicate system which is not so delicate. For centuries the system of "colonialism" and colonial powers dominating the oppressed peoples, has not worked for them, but somehow it seems to be working now. Of course, they, the establishment, will say that "colonialism" no longer exists, but I know better than that. They, the ruling powers, have managed to give "colonialism" a disguise, by calling it "Capitalism", "Facism" and such. People who don't know the meaning of "colonialism" are in for a lot of trouble.

Colonialism first of all is a backward law that the colonial powers control, with a very firm hand. An example of such colonialism oppression is South America, where they have "military dictatorship", which is supposed to be the polite words for terrorism, assassination, espionage and even communism, not to mention numerous other things they're involved in. Military dictatorships control everything, movement, raw materials, natural resources, food, clothing, housing, tools, equipment, factories, and on and on. They also control the people by terror or killing off a few hundred or so to keep the rest of the population from rebelling. Well you have the same kind of "colonialism" and "military dictatorship" in Canada, but it is under other names - known as "capitalism" and "facism". They say it is not necessary to have "colonialism and military dictatorship" like they have in the 3rd World countries, well they are full of shit, because they need it here just as much as in the 3rd World countries, even more so.

The fact that you are a prisoner, and the first time you step out of line, they, the "guards", are there to beat you back into line. So if ever you get behind bars, you better be able to play their little games and be very flexible when they start to bend and warp your mind and body. - Or simply, just don't respond at all!

Spencer Robinson.

WORDS

Words! Thousands and thousands of them. Most never making any sense. Each an attempt to communicate with someone who probably doesn't want to listen to you in the first place. Kind of frustrating.

It's still amusing though. Like running on the spot. You never get anywhere, but still feel it was worthwhile. Writing about prison is like that. Kind of simple too. Everyday brings something you'd like to see changed. Not much of it ever is.

But that's part of prison too. A rejection of the present and a hope for the future. Exist for today so that you might live tomorrow. An escape into the fantasy-land of good things to come. Hoping the escape wont become a lifetime trip with no return.

Prison really isn't a healthy environment in that respect. waking in the morning is an emotional assault. Going to sleep, an invitation to a nightmare. Like a journey through Dante's Inferno with no Virgil to act as guide.

It's insane. The use of one evil to justify another. Improving the personality by destroying it. Structured to condition a person to total obedience rather than freedom and responsibility. Conditioned to live in a dictatorship rather than a democracy. Conditioned to be a zombie rather than a human being.

So when is it going to end? Not in my lifetime. But someday. Someday it will have to. Since this page of useless words started, governments have caused the death of millions of people. Millions of others have been imprisoned. None of it has helped the world to be a better place to live in. None of it has fed one hungry child.

What is the ghetto? Just an all prevading sense of

desperation. Desperate for the world you're denied. A burning rage for the people denying you that world. A deep hatred for the self borne from the tremendous feeling of inadequacy in not being able to smash down the barriers that enslave you. A hatred that eats away at the soul leaving a skeleton of humanity in its wake. Prison is a ghetto.

A ghetto created in the name of justice. Justice for whom? For the victim of a crime? No prison ever won anything for a victim unless it was the dubious satisfaction from something not even understood. An experience he can't even relate too. Simply because nothing about prison relates to the real world.

One of life's stupid tragedies. A real tragedy because prison is far from inevitable. So many people have recognized that and have proposed alternatives that can and have served a much better purpose. Not just for the prisoner, but for society as a whole. Only values have to change; not conditions.

It's almost as though the whole scenario was written by a lunatic. Longer and longer sentences that do little more than compound the mistakes of past centuries. And it's all for nothing. A drain on the State rather than even an imaginary contribution.

Many organizations are quite willing and able to begin the reversal of that process. It's long past time they were given a chance. With the disaster we have today, the worst they could do is break even.

Tommy Smith.

" \$350.00 PER MANS SOUL " !!!!!

Recently, within the confines of this systems penitentiary called Millhaven, I came across a very disturbing encounter and factor that was very nerve shattering in its very existence. It made me sit down, (after taking a few steps backwards), and sincerely scrutinize the system for its actual true worth and value. Needless to add, that I came to no valid conclusions pertaining to its (the systems) true worth and value, as the bad far outweighs the good and the mind boggling obstacles are way beyond my comprehension. However, I do feel the need to share this experience with you, the readers, as it just may enable you to begin to see the un-justice that is dealt to us behind these walls.

My experience starts with a conviction. Following this conviction comes a right to appeal. Following this right to appeal comes the actual appeal itself. But in order for an appeal to be productive, fees must be paid for certain papers, transcripts, disbursements, and of course most important, the lawyer himself.

All well and understood, right ?? WRONG!!! On consultation with my "Classification Officer", and a call to finance I learn that irregardless of whatever the monies (mine, personally legally mine) are to be used for, a set sum of \$350.00 must remain in a so called "Trust Fund". I painstakingly explain, and go through the motions of good intentions, that my money is needed for an appeal. Needed for disbursements and lawyers fees. Needed for my right to appeal. I explain to him that I am serving a life sentence and that my money may (I repeated) just might, be my right for a lower sentence, or a chance at maybe even "FREEDOM". "FREEDOM", I said. Even the thought of that word makes me smile (something I havent done in so long). He, of course, wholesomely agrees???, but I had the need to take this discussion of cons personal monies a few steps further.

I asked this "Classification Officer", what would happen if a cons appeal was set, and his lawyer set a fee of lets say \$1,200.00. Now, in the cons "Trust Fund", he had the monies needed, but only the sum of the monies needed. What must be remembered is the fact that \$350.00 must remain in this "Trust Fund" at all times, and that it cannot be used, irregardless of surrounding circumstances. Now if my

math does not betray me, this will still leave the con short of financial funds to support his appeal, his "right to appeal". In summation of this, I then asked the "Classification Officer" what could be done about this factor? In response to this question, I received the following possibilities: (A) Write a letter to Mr. Trono at Regional Headquarters, explaining my predicament, due to his (Mr. Tronos) inadvertant rule of governing cons personal monies; (B) Write a letter to the lawyer, explaining circumstances surrounding financial predicament, asking him (the lawyer) if he wouldn't mind waiting to receive the balance (\$350.00) N.B. - At the present savings of approx. \$3.00 per week, you can well imagine the length of wait you are asked to inflict upon your lawyer, (as if he would)!!! (C) Write home to your folks, or to your friends and encourage them to help support your appeal and send the needed monies; (D) Abandon the appeal, because whatever the case may be, there is no way you are getting your \$350.00.

I sat there astounded, unable to believe what I was being told. In essence, what was being said, is over a financial stipulation, a cons possible freedom, his very "Right" to an appeal, a possibility of a reduced sentence even can be terminated. Even though the needed financial funds were available (not to mention again, that the monies are the personal legal property of the cons).

I came apart inside, screaming from the bottom of my being, from my very depths, though no one could hear me. I couldn't believe that the very systems machinists put a tag of (\$350.00 as the price) between a man's possible freedom, a man's "RIGHT" to appeal, and the ultimate destructive price of a life behind bars and walls.

In a system that reverberates the words "Justice will Prevail" through our bones, where is the "Justice" and all that can possibly "Prevail" in this abstract justice is destruction of every dimension deemed possible.

This very system cries out against the supposed \$40,000.00 a year it costs to keep a man in prison, yet they deny that same man \$350.00 to possibly obtain his freedom. \$350.00 of that man's "own" personal money. Again where is the justice that supposedly prevails.

In my case I can only thank my good fortune that I had the needed monies available, because without it, I would be destined to a life in prison over the price of \$350.00 of my own money. With the monies available along with the \$350.00 left over in my "trust fund" even though I cannot touch it under any circumstances I have my chance at my "right to appeal" at my chance of a reduction of sentence, or possible freedom. This system cannot catch and trap me and deny me these rights though I think they would well like to, because they would'nt allow me to spend my money for appeal.

But I am not comforted by my chances and good fortune, because I look around me and I see faces contorted by apprehension, expectations, Hope, will, heart, spirit, and I wonder to myself "will the system get to them at the cost of \$350.00 per mans soul!!!

Eugene TurnBull.

The Philosophy of Punishment

Punishment has long been an enigma, and thinkers have been hard pressed to articulate an acceptable, logical justification for this social dilemma. For centuries the justification was conceptualized in the theory of Retribution. Derived from biblical thought and guided by the dictum of "an eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth," this ideology dominated for centuries, and because of its religious aura - dominated unchallenged. The Retributive philosophy was repugnant to intelligent man because it was clearly, simply and undeniably revenge; however, this theory forced society to accept that punishment is morally wrong - and two wrongs, the crime and its punishment, cannot make a right.

Around the seventeenth century in England, out of the Empirical tradition, a new philosophical justification emerged. This new theory, developed by modern logic, came to be known as Utilitarianism. This concept, current today, although still acknowledging the moral wrong of punishment, justified its continuation by the thought that the deterrence of some further and greater evil made the evil of punishment acceptable.

It is easy to demonstrate by a quick glance at statistics that crime today is rising at a greater proportion than population growth - indicating vividly that the deterrent factor is not inhibiting crime, in fact, it is not even containing crime. Therefore the philosophical concept of Utility is no more logically acceptable than the previous, now discarded, concept of Retribution.

Deterrence, being a logical postulate, assumes that man is logical and coherent when, or before, a crime is committed. This belief is, without doubt, erroneous - since studies indicate that crimes are perpetuated by circumstance and/or passion. Further, for deterrence to be a workable hypothesis the entire social order must be absolutely aware and conscious of the deterrent, whatever that deterrent may be, and it is evident that the great

majority of society are ignorant of deterrence. Certainly, society knows that crime, courts, police and prisons exist, but they are not aware of how they function other than in a very general sense. They choose instead, to remain uninformed and apathetic probably because they cannot foresee ever being involved in the legal process, and because the entire process is an unpleasant one to think about. Yet, for deterrence to have any significant meaning the onus is on every member of society to educate themselves regarding the criminal process. Somehow society finds it more bearable to superficially acknowledge the criminal process, but at the same time use the criminal as a "scapegoat" and burden him with the total responsibility of crime and its consequences. There is no argument that the criminal must bear responsibility for his actions, but society cannot neglect their social obligation either, and until society does recognize its duty there cannot be a logical justification for punishment as a utility because deterrence is a hollow, meaningless red-herring!

Demonstrating that deterrence is a hollow, unreasonable justification for punishment it is both amazing and depressing that the C.P.S. has neglected to, at least, attempt meaningful improvement to the ever growing, and at the same time futile approach to criminal activity. It is growing ever more evident that prison and its offshoots have become a gigantic industry which cannot be eradicated without serious, concentrated effort by the people who formulate prison policy - the cosmetic approach, which has been dominant over the past decade is too obviously cosmetic, and aimed at the pacification of society at large, and to a lesser degree it also serves as propaganda in the most negative sense to maintain a semblance of order inside the prisons; however, with the concern and education of prisoners the superficial charges are no longer satisfactory.

— And it must be pointed out, emphatically, that the enormous budget allocated for the maintenance of these archaic (285 million) institutions should be examined and made public so that taxpayers can see where their tax dollars are being abused and squandered.

Lloyd Moffat

Message from the Honorable Standing Deer; Prisoner of War

For me, the world is divided into a very simple dichotomy: there are policemen and there are people. If you are a people you are my friend, my brother, my sister. If you are a policeman, you are my enemy, my appression, and I will fight you in the spirit of Total Resistance until my dying breath.

It is not necessary for you to imprison yourself within the confines of any particular ideology or political philosophy to be a people. You may be a people without ever being consciously aware of having had a "political" thought in your head. The way you express your peoplehood is through your actions; by what you do in your everyday struggles. How you deal with your ongoing existance determines what you are. If you think people-thoughts and imagine yourself to be a people, but your actions are inconsistent in that they contribute nothing to peoplehood then your life is a sham, and all your good thinking is a matter of profound unimportance. To be a people you must live your life as a people.

In jail, your peoplehood is expressed in many ways, the most important of which is the obligation to demand of your keepers that you--as well as your brothers and sisters--be treated as human beings. Each time you acquiesce to inhumane treatment--either to yourself or to a brother or sister--you have traded part of your peoplehood for policemanhood. If you cooperate enough times by refusing to demand the respect and human dignity due you as a human being, you will wake up some morning and find that you have become part policeman.

Again, your political thoughts and ideals might be quite unclear and/or jumbled in your mind, or they may exist in such miniscule porportions that they are virtually unrecognizable, but your actions give you away as being part policeman if you support the police by failing to resist against the terms of confinement which degrade, humiliate and cause illegal and/or unnecessary suffering that relegates you to the status of a beast rather than human.

If you cooperate with the police by being tricked into using his control devices to spread disunity among your brothers and sisters then your peoplehood is the loser.

From birth, the masses of people in the united states are being conditioned to have a police mentality. They learn

to differentiate between acceptable and unacceptable behaviour from their parents by the subtle (and sometimes not so subtle) ways culturally passed on from generation to generation by tradition of long standing. The institutions of racism, sexism, classism, individualism, greed, the "spirit of free enterprise" and competition, all go towards making a "good american." "Good americans" think in terms of "I", "Me", "Mine", rather than "we", "us", and "ours". Cooperative behaviour is taboo in the conditioning of "good americans."

"Good americans" are found in all walks of life. The tiny minority of criminals who own the world could not own it without the cooperation of "good americans" who dream of becoming the oppressor themselves. "Good americans" control the educational system, television, radio, newspapers and national magazines.

What is "news"? When "society-created policemen" sit in their living rooms all over america watching the six o'clock "news" every evening, how many of them reflect on how many wonderous events occurred that date at some point on the globe?

As a case in point, lets look at the case of Leonard Peltier. On June 26, 1975, an Indian man by the name of Joe Stuntz was murdered by FBI agents at the Jumping Bull compound near the village of Ogala on the Pine Ridge Reservation in South Dakota. The Indian people defended themselves from the indiscriminate firing of FBI guns, and two FBI agents were killed in the firefight that ensued.

Only four adult males were present at the spiritual encampment: Jimmy Eagle, Dino Butler, Bob Robideau and Leonard Peltier. All four were indicted for the "murder" of the FBI agents. The rest of the Indian people present at the spiritual encampment were women, old people and children. Charges against Jimmy Eagle were dropped for lack of evidence. Dino Butler and Bob Robideau were found innocent by a jury in Cedar Rapids, Iowa, partly on the grounds of self-defence. Is it "murder" to defend your family and relatives when they are attacked without provocation by the guns of already proven murderers?

Leonard Peltier knew he could not receive a fair trial in the courts of Greed, and he escaped to Canada. Leonard was later given a sham "trial" in Fargo, North Dakota.

Leonard was denied a defense, as the star witness who had claimed to have been present at the scene of the firefight, and further claimed in affidavits written by David Price of the FBI (in order to get Leonard illegally extradited from Canada) that she was Leonard's "girlfriend", but it was shown that she was not only not Leonard's "girlfriend", but it was shown that she could not even identify Leonard Peltier in the courtroom. She further stated that the FBI agents had made up the affidavits and coerced her into signing them under the threat that she and her child would be murdered as was Anna Mae Acquish. Incredibly, the judge ruled her testimony to be irrevelent. He said the FBI wasn't on trial--only Leonard Peltier was on trial. As a result, Leonard Peltier, a deeply religious man who has never killed anybody is in the infamous Control Unit at Marion, Illinois serving two consecutive Life sentences and seven years for a "crime" he did not commit. Let us look for a moment and see how the so-called "news" helped to bring this injustice about.

Besides the firefight described above, did 10,000 events take place that day? Did 10,000,000? Were any Indian or Third World women of child bearing age forcibly sterilized that day? Did the now fugitive from justice Shah of Iran have any of his political enemies tortured to death on June 26, 1975? Unless from some unusual personal knowledge in the head of an individual who happened to be involved in events such as these, we, the masses of people, will never know, because such things were not considered "news".

On June 26, 1975, when the united states stole one-eighth of the Pine Ridge Reservation did any watcher of the six o'clock "news" know that the united states had just stolen 80 billion dollars worth of Indian land containing heavy deposits of uranium ore? Why was that act of thievery not considered "news"?

Did any children die of starvation in the richest nation on earth that day? Were any freedom fighters tortured to death in Uruguay, by the "police" backed by the united states CIA? We will never know, because if these things, and much more, occurred on June 26, 1975, it was not considered "news".

What was considered "news" was the shooting of two political FBI police--by Indian people in self-defense--who were specialists in terrorizing indigenous peoples confined on concentration kamps in their own land by the united states.

Why was this event worthy of twelve minutes of prime time television? Was the murder of Joe Stuntz, an Indian man, completely unworthy of "news", much less an investigation?

Who is this creature called a "news editor"? Where did he get the training to decide which events would be reported as "news"? Did he decide on 6 to 10 events to be "reported" as "news"? He must have, but what was his criteria, and whose interests did he represent? Who taught him that the other 9,994 (or ten times that number) of events were not to be considered "news"? The answer is that the nation's policemen, sitting in their chairs in front of their televisions, are receiving the most successful form of brainwashing yet devised by the conceptual apparatus of man. The masses are being conditioned to be policemen without ever wearing uniforms, or belonging to the law enforcement industry.

Do the policemen who wear no uniforms, who watch the six o'clock "news", read their morning newspaper and listen to the radio "news" on their car radios on the way to work seriously imagine they are being informed about everything approaching reality? Do the readers of TIME, NEWSWEEK, u.s. NEWS AND WORLD REPORT, etc., gain any information at all about the struggle for freedom raging all over the world? You be the judge!

The more "news" issued by a controlled media that people listen or see the less they know about what is actually happening in the world, and as a consequence, the further they stray from the people. The tiny minority of multimillionaire criminals who "own" the world use language itself as a control device, and their "experts" have sold the masses into perpetual bondage by making them believe in the concept of unbiased "news" reporting. The concept of providing the people with "news" is one of the most brilliant achievements, on the part of the ruling class, to protect their self-interest of privilege for themselves at the expense of the many.

Did Columbus really "discover" america? The "education system" told my eight-year-old daughter that he did. She thought I was crazy when I told her that her ancestors had been living on this land for more than 50,000 years before Columbus stumbled onto our shores thinking he was in India.

I explained to her that our country was invaded by sea pirates more than 500 years ago; kidnapped the Black man from Africa to do his work and exploited Our Mother until there is hardly anything--lakes, streams, forests, the food we eat and the very air we breathe--that is not polluted. The sea pirates ate the heart out of the melon in the name of profit and now their decendents fight like jackals over the rind.

I told her that america was built on genocide, slavery and thievery, but today the descendents of these murders, slavers and thieves enjoy the utmost respect as politicians, bankers and the owners of multi-national corporations. True true to their inbred greed and avariciousness these criminals are now attempting to steal the pitifully small amount of land and energy resources Indian people have left. They do it by using the tried and proven tactics of colonialism.

First, they "educate" Indian "leaders"; next, they place them in positions of power as Tribal Chairmen through "fair elections" conducted by the people. The people who vote them into office are the friends and relatives who stand to gain a part of the united states' green paper being freely distributed in something called "programs". That traditional Indians don't vote is of no consequence because there is always enough "hang around the fort" people to get their friends elected. The game is played until the "legal representatives" of the tribe make deals with the multi-national conglomerates (with full backing of the united states) to give away the land and resources at a tiny fraction of its true value. There can be no price in green paper put on our land. Who can sell a tree? Without our land base we will become a truly conquered people, but the "hang around the fort people" think only of today.

Of course, I do not refer to all of our Tribal Chairmen as puppets of the united states. Some of our Tribal Chairmen are thoroughly committed to improving the lot of the people. It is the Dick Wilson types of which I speak.

Now, the descendents of the sea pirates have made laws saying that we cannot even live on our ancestral lands; the ancient burial grounds upon which dwell the Spirits of our great grand-fathers and grand-mothers. The sacred Paha Sapa is being violated as the final insult to traditional religion of our people. Uranium tailings have been left exposed to sicken and/or kill the people, and perhaps cause harm to our unborn generations that we cannot even predict.

The schools do not "educate" the young. The schools teach historical falsifications that are designed to force the "students" into adopting the values of the very criminals who oppress them. Schools make children become receptacles where rote learning of lies and propaganda are poured into their heads until they develop the police mentality.

Where will this all end? Are there no more Warriors who will become fund raisers through compulsory expropriations from banking facilities in order to support AIM Survival Schools and other worthwhile organizations that have the true interests of the people in their hearts? Everything in this country belongs to the people. Nothing belongs to the criminals who exploit us. It is the duty of the people to take what is rightfully theirs.

I am in Greed's Ironhouse. The whiteman captured me in 1976, and he intends to try to keep me locked-up until I die. Granted, he has the power to do this. But there is a difference between power and authority. Power comes from the willingness to use brute force and guns to subjugate and perform genocide on an entire race of people. The whiteman's policemen will do this because their ethic approves of such conduct. I cannot beat the whiteman's Ironhouse because he has the guns and I have none. When the positions are reversed, however, and I have the gun, then I am holding just as much power - and with just as much authority as the whiteman's policemen. But authority is another matter entirely. Authority is a transaction that takes place in the mind, and each of us can either grant it or deny it. Without a personal granting of authority - that only you as an individual can give or withhold - the policemen, in all his many guises, must operate from a position of illegitimate authority. His authority over the lives of the poor has always been illegitimate but too few of us are aware of it because of the conditioning we have received, and are receiving, and shall receive from cradle to grave. Without our granting of authority, he will still operate, but it will be without our consent or cooperation, and this makes his job infinitely more difficult. Not impossible, but DIFFICULT!

Why cooperate in your own self destruction and that of your children? I have chosen not to grant authority to my oppressor. I AM A PRISONER OF WAR! I will live in the Spirit of Total Resistance until the day I die! I am Oneida/

Choctaw. I am of the indigenous peoples of this land. I will always be with and of the people.

All people - Black, Brown, Red, Yellow and anti-imperialist Whites - must come together to defeat the policemen. The first step is to understand that there is a degree of policeman in all of us that has been conditioned into us without our knowledge or consent by the institutions of Capitalism. This police mentality inherited from Greed's control devices must be sought out, struggled with and killed. Only then can we hope to ultimately defeat those who hold us in bondage. Only then can we be totally committed to the liberation of human beings everywhere.

We must do this so that our unborn generations may live in peace and freedom. I will not live to see that glorious day, but my resistance will never die because it is in the Spirit of Crazy Horse.

Standing Deer

a/k/a/ Robert H. Wilson 01499 - 164
united states concentration kamp
Post Office Box 33
Terre Haute, Indiana 47808

Sherry.....

It's hard to love somebody
when their never there,
And God it's hard to be alone
no matter what you care.

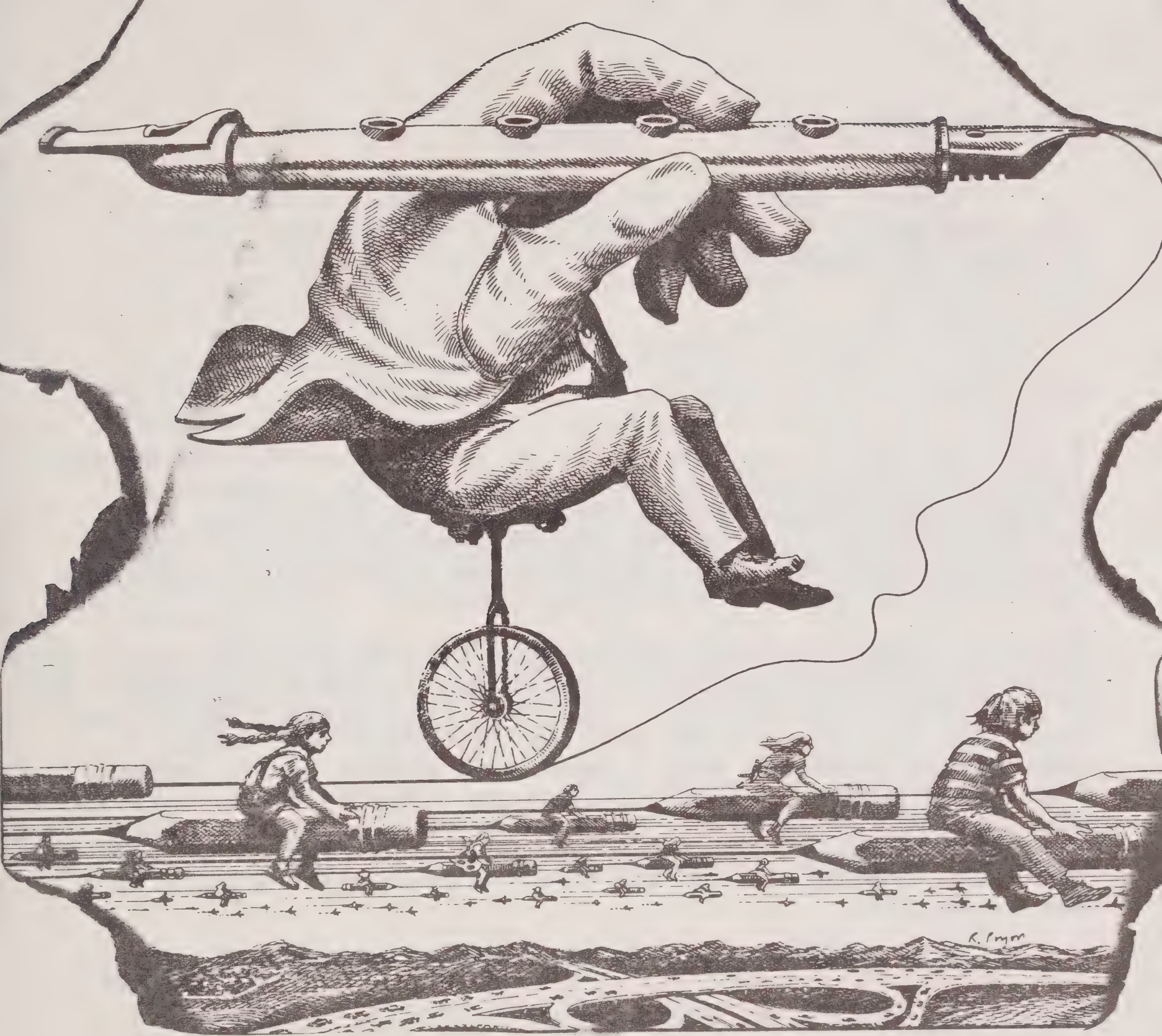
It seems like love requires
more than simple things,
and a diamond's just a diamond
even worn by Kings.

I guess it takes a smile at least,
across your lovers face
and maybe all those lonely nights
need a warm embrace.

"Flesh", they say is just a touch
originally of clay,
But when God used his energy
it wasn't just Play.

So, maybe all those ideals
of love and hope and trust
are just a bunch of words we use,
to give our lives a must.....

Lloyd Moffat.....



BACKTALK

May 7th, 1982

Bill Solosky
Millhaven Institution,
P.O. Box 280
BATH, Ontario.

Dear Bill:

I just wanted to compliment you on your letter to the Editor published in the Whig on May 3rd, 1982. The letter was exceptionally well-written and I think it drove home the point quite well. No doubt the Whig-Standard share this opinion, given the prominent position and heading which your letter was given on the editorial page.

Staff at Regional Headquarters have told me that they felt this whole issue with regards to volunteers in the institutions was not one which was shared by others. They based this on the fact that no one else had written letters to the Editor to support the position that I have been taking in the press. I was very pleased to see you and the Odyssey Group take this initiative and argue your point so eloquently. This very rational and thoughtful letter does a great deal to raise the credibility of the Odyssey Group in the eyes of the community.

Please pass on my regards to the rest of the Odyssey Group.

Sincerely,

Graham Stewart, M.S.W.
Executive Director.

GS/so

Monday, May 3, 1982

A letter from Millhaven Pen entitled "We Must Destroy Tentacles of Prison Bureaucracy" written by Bill Solosky on behalf of the Odyssey Group, was published in last months Odyssey Newsletter, Vol. I, Issue No. 12.

Mr. A.M. Trono, Regional Director-General, Correctional Services Canada, in response to Mr. Solosky's article; submitted an article entitled "Printing of Prisoner's Letter Shows Openness of System", and reads as follows:

Sir:

I see that a letter that appeared in the May 3rd edition of the Whig Standard was written by Bill Solosky, on behalf of the Odyssey group at Millhaven Institution. ("We must destroy tentacles of prison bureaucracy")

The fact that Mr. Solosky was able to have his lengthy letter published in the Whig Standard is an eloquent reply to his complaint of excessive control by prison bureaucracy.

A.M. Trono
Regional Director-General
(Ontario)
Correctional Services of Canada

Mr. Solosky's reply to Trono's article reads as follows:

("Openness of Prison System is Open to Serious Question")

Sir:

Regarding the letter in The Whig-Standard of May 12 written by A.M. Trono, Regional Director-General, Ontario, Correctional Services of Canada ("Printing of prisoner's letter shows openness of system"), Mr. Trono failed to mention that we were refused permission to publish our Odyssey newsletter unless I stated "In my opinion" preceding the sentence "The CSC is once again overstepping its security mandate" within the article "We must destroy the tentacles of prison bureaucracy," (May 3).

(Backtalk - Continued)

Within the context of Mr. Trono's note it is obvious that freedom of speech and freedom of the press are beyond his comprehension.

Bill Solosky
Odyssey Group

Note:

Any of the public who feel their views will serve a useful purpose, direct your letters to any of the following Odyssey members:

Chairman	- Gary Holland
Vice-Chairman	- Wayne Cline
Secretary	- Larry Harvey
Editor	- Roy MacDonald

INVITATION

THE ODYSSEY NEWSLETTER

A BI-MONTHLY PUBLICATION

Would be pleased to receive articles
for publication.

We are interested in:

PRISONER'S RIGHTS
VIEWPOINTS REGARDING THE
CRIMINAL JUSTICE AND
CORRECTIONAL FIELDS
VIEWPOINTS REGARDING THE
SOCIAL JUSTICE SYSTEM
IN CANADA

We will welcome submissions of up to 1500 words.

The Editor reserves the right to edit all material
prior to publication.

Material for publication will be returned upon
author's request.

In view of the non-profit status of the Odyssey Group
and the Odyssey Newsletter, we are unable to provide
financial remuneration to authors for articles pub-
lished.

Please address your articles to:

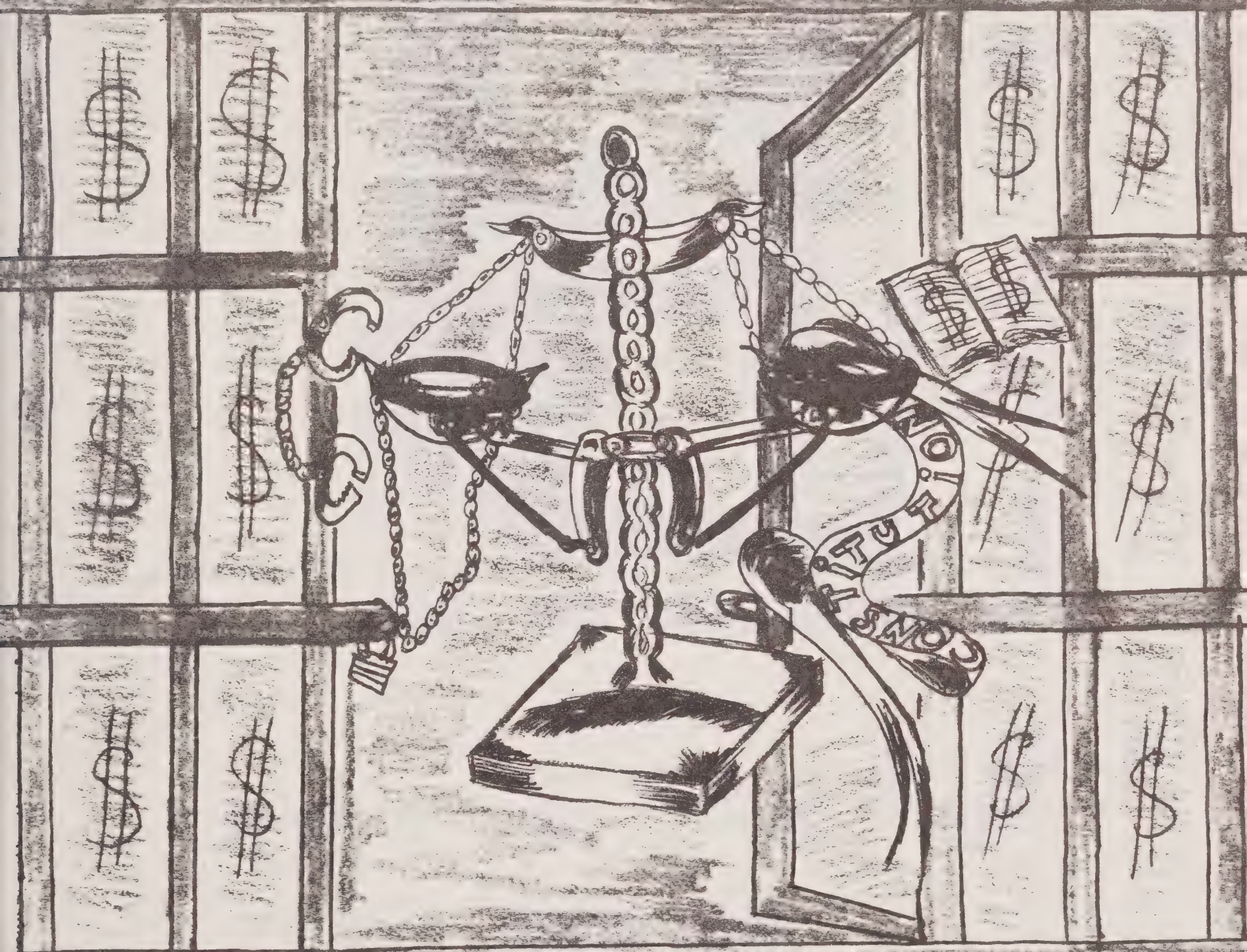
THE EDITOR
ODYSSEY NEWSLETTER
P.O. BOX 280
BATH, ONTARIO
K O H 1 G O

Thank you,
The Editor

ISSUE # 14

ODYSSEY NEWSLETTER

*For you take place only
when action is implemented!*



ODYSSEY

Volume 1...

Issue No. 14

ODYSSEY NEWSLETTER

Editor - Gerry Page

Odyssey Group Executive

Chairman - Gary Holland

Vice-Chairman - Wayne Cline

Secretary - Larry Harvey

The Odyssey Newsletter is a Bi-Monthly publication.

A One Year Subscription, or 6 Issues costs \$7.00.

Cover Design by: Roy MacDonald

OCTOBER-NOVEMBER

ISSUE #13 AND #14.



"DON'T SHOOT - I'LL SUBSCRIBE"

Millhaven Count As Of:

November 25, 1982

On Register.....	312
U.A.L.....	1
Outside Court.....	6
Outside Hospital.....	0
 S. H. U. On Register...	 68
 GRAND TOTAL.....	 380

Table of Contents

Odyssey Newsletter Policy.....	P.	45
Note from the Editor.....	P.	46
Note of Thanks.....	P.	47
Season's Greetings....Odyssey Group.....	P.	48
Odyssey Special Vote of Thanks.....	P.	49
Editorial...."Body-Cavity Searches".....	P.	51
News Release....Odyssey Group.....	P.	53
Ruling - Quebec.....	P.	54
Court lifts bar for prison visitor....Ottawa(CP).....	P.	55
Unwarranted/Involuntary Transfers....Odyssey Group.....	P.	56
Article/Transfers....Derek Hollett.....	P.	57
Kaplan seeks prison-release change..London Free Press...P.	P.	59
Longer prison terms....The Whig-Standard.....	P.	61
70 per cent....Ottawa Citizen.....	P.	65
:Bad Economy Breeds Crime:.....	P.	66
The Wierdo....Tommy Smith.....	P.	68
How True It Is....Bones.....	P.	70
\$500,000 Illegally Taken....Toronto Star.....	P.	71
Suing Police....Toronto Star Special.....	P.	72
The moon rolls round....Lloyd Moffat.....	P.	75
Mt. Baker....Lloyd Moffat.....	P.	76
The Midnight Wind....Lloyd Moffat.....	P.	77
Casual Conversation Loaded....Toronto Star.....	P.	78
Hidden Videotaping....Toronto Star.....	P.	79
Adulterated Haven....Eugene Turnbull.....	P.	80
Yard....Eugene Turnbull.....	P.	82
Why the police hate this man....Toronto Star.....	P.	83
The Restaurant Tapes....Toronto Star.....	P.	88
Prosecutor Now Might Be Witness....London Free Press....P.	P.	97
Man Hangs Self....Toronto Sun.....	P.	98
Cell Hanging Mystery....Toronto Sun.....	P.	99
Windsor Jail Suicide....Toronto Star Special.....	P.	101
Putting Kids in Jail....London Free Press.....	P.	102
Lovong A Convict....Marie Taggart.....	P.	104
Another Day....Skip.....	P.	105
Quick....Fritz.....	P.	106
Poem....D. Humphrey - S.H.U. -.....	P.	107
Invitation.....	P.	108

Odyssey Newsletter Policy

The policy of the Odyssey Newsletter is to bring to the attention of the public what we, the members of the Odyssey Group and other contributing authors, believe to be gross injustices perpetrated by the Canadian Correctional Services, Canada's Justice System and other services related to the correctional field.

The views expressed in the Newsletter are those of the contributing authors with the full support of the Odyssey Group Members. They are not the views of the Canadian Correctional Service, nor are they necessarily those of other prisoners.

The Odyssey Group is a group of long term prisoners who feel that prisons and the justice system in Canada can and must be changed through non-violent means. It is our purpose to do all in our power to bring about these changes.

Public apathy can only be combatted through education. Hopefully, this Newsletter will serve that purpose.

Sincerely yours

The Editor

Note From The Editor

At a recent Odyssey Group meeting one of the subjects discussed was the Odyssey Newsletter. It was noted that we have encountered serious pecuniary difficulties with regard to covering the costs for paper, printing and postage expenses. Consequently, we requested a cost estimate from the administration. To our dismay we were informed that the price we are charged for paper and printing is seventy-five cents per issue with an order of four-hundred copies. Of course there are additional astronomical postal rates to contend with.

As you may have already deduced, we are compelled to raise our current price of four dollars per annum to seven dollars per annum. Our price has remained at four dollars a year for six issues since the conception of the Odyssey Newsletter some years ago. From the feedback we have received, various subscribers have wondered how we could possibly maintain our newsletter at such a minimal fee. Aside from the subscription rate, we do receive donations and we also do internal drives in order to acquire a marginal profit and perform a service to the prisoners within.

We, the Odyssey Group, sincerely hope our readers can appreciate this new, but essential rate.

In Solidarity

The Editor

Note of Thanks

The recent Editor of the Odyssey Group, Roy MacDonald, made parole this October. Roy has done an outstanding job in putting together the Odyssey Newsletter. He was Editor for only a short time since taking over the reins from Bill Solosky, but during this period he gave his all. Roy will be greatly missed by all Members of the Odyssey Group and his many friends.

We, the Members of the Odyssey Group, thank you for a job well done, and wish you every success in all your endeavors.

We would also like to welcome our new Editor, Gerry Page. Welcome to Odyssey!

Respectfully yours,
Odyssey Group

SEASON'S GREETINGS

As our next issue of Odyssey Newsletter will not make it to press before the new year, Millhaven Odyssey Group extends to our brothers and sisters in prisons nationwide and around the world; our many friends and faithful subscribers, — SEASON'S GREETINGS wherever you may be.

And in particular, We Have Not Forgotten our fellow prisoners in Archambeault and Millhaven S. H. U. Don't give up — we haven't!

This issue is dedicated to these men.

In Solidarity

Odyssey Group
Millhaven Penitentiary

***** Odyssey Special Vote of Thanks *****

November 4th, 1982 saw the classic film "Casablanca" starring Humphrey Bogart and Ingrid Bergman shown on the campus of Queen's University.

It was a smashing success with a total attendance of 700 students, faculty members and the general public. Popcorn and other refreshments were on hand for one and all.

This showing of Casablanca, which was sponsored by the Odyssey Group, a Prisoner's Rights group at Millhaven Penitentiary, wish to express their sincerest gratitude and many thanks to Mr. Danny Nevin, a student at Queen's University and an active member for the "Science 44 Co-Op," and Ms. Liz Elliot, who is a Volunteer Co-ordinator with the Elizabeth Fry Society, Kingston region. Liz has been an active member of Odyssey for one year, doing a great deal of our re-

Con't - Odyssey Special Vote of Thanks

search and advisory work, to which we are most grateful.

Danny has been a member of Odyssey since September of 1982. This film project by the way was Danny's brain-child.

Funds received from this film will be used in future editions of Odyssey Newsletter publications and overall operational expenditures to keep the group active in it's continued struggle for prison-reform, rights of prisoner's, and the enlightenment of the public at large to the conditions and changes in Canadian prisons.

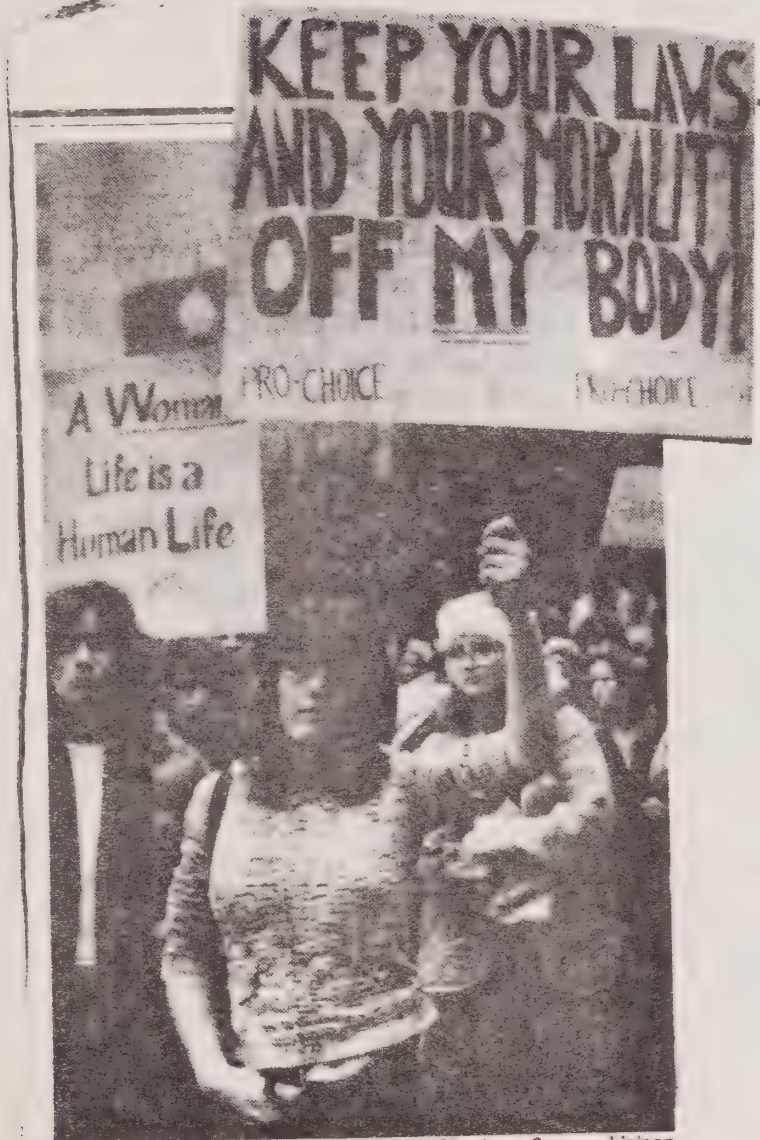
Once again, our thanks to Danny and Liz.

In Solidarity

Odyssey Group
Millhaven Penitentiary

EDITORIAL

"INTERNAL SEARCHES"



Cindy Charles—Gamma-Liaison

As a Prisoner, I am being punished to serve a sentence here at Millhaven Penitentiary, but as long as I live I don't think I'll ever forget the first time I was told to take my clothes off. There were about thirty other guys whom I had never laid eyes on, and they were standing around in their shorts! Now I've been embarrassed before, and always pulled through like a champion. But brother...let me tell you, in this particular case I knew the pit of embarrassment for what the word really means. They said to me lift up your arms, run your fingers through your hair, now bend over and touch your toes. My first impression about the whole thing was that these people

are all CENSORED. I've been in a long time and over the years and through one mental trip after another, I have come to expect this type of treatment from these type of people, ... CENSORED I prefer to use other words. Anyway, regardless of how I feel towards this system's perversions we all know that strip searches are going on all the time, not just here at Millhaven but every other institution, from the county jails to the pen.

You want to find CENSORED, just look hard at the freaks who work in these places. Strip searches **are**

Con't - Internal Searches

one thing, but the point of this article is "Internal body cavity searches." Not just for us!, who are doing time, but for our loved ones who visit us also.

I've asked myself many times over what I would do if these CENSORED were to ask my wife and children to be subject to an Internal Search.

For those of you who subscribe to this newsletter, I'm asking you to sit back and ask yourself the same question: "Is it really legal," and check into that, we'd love to hear from you.

Write to the Editor of the Odyssey Group, Box 280, Bath, Ontario, KOH 1G0. What these people are doing is definately wrong!

I'm going to end this article here with this last remembrance. Every person is subject to an Internal Body Search upon entering this prison. It's about time we looked into what they can and cannot do. We are put into prison for what was wrong. If they can do this, then they are wrong.

Are we going to let them go on with this form of Indecent Assault?

Respectfully

Roy MacDonald
6431

Odyssey Group
Millhaven Penitentiary, P.O. Box 280
Bath, Ontario KOH 1G0

(IMMEDIATE) NEWS RELEASE

Tension is mounting in Millhaven maximum-security penitentiary over a recently announced "get-tough" policy governing inmate visits. Warden Ryan declared that inmate's wives, parents, children and friends visiting the penitentiary could be subject to body-cavity searches.

The "bend-over" procedure, although not new, has been reserved for inmates only; however, Warden Ryan claims tougher methods are needed to stem the flow of contraband entering Millhaven. Prisoners at Millhaven, mostly long termers, are fuming because as they point out "there has been no increase in confiscated drugs; no increase in escapes or attempts and Millhaven has been one of the quieter prisons in recent years." Prisoners note that the harassment is straining already tenuous family relationships and is mostly directed at keeping the prison's atmosphere charged to support staff demands in on-going contract negotiations which have been affecting all federal penitentiaries in the Ontario region.

- 30 -

For further information please contact:

Gary Holland - Chairman

Wayne Cline - Vice-Chairman

(Social Development Ph: (613) 352-3371

RULING - QUEBEC

Body_Cavity_Searches

Recently the Quebec Supreme Court ruled that the Correctional Service does "not" have the right to search citizens visiting federal prisoners. No doubt this ruling will be appealed by Ottawa, but at least it is a start in stopping members of the Correctional Service from committing Indecent Assault on women and children.

If you were ever arrested for something and put in prison, ask yourself if you would want your wife, children or a husband humiliated by having to take their clothes off & be searched just to visit someone they love. These searches are humiliating, wrong and illegal.

Court lifts bar for prison visitor

OTTAWA (CP) --Prison officials must have a legitimate reason to believe a visitor is carrying contraband before they can order a nude search, the Federal Court of Canada ruled yesterday. Justice Allison A. M. Walsh annulled an order at Leclerc Institute, a federal prison near Montreal, suspending indefinitely Francine Allard from visiting prisoner Paul Bryntwick July 11. No reason was given. When the woman refused, she was told her visiting privileges were being suspended indefinitely. Officials later reduced that to three months.

Unwarranted/Involuntary Transfers

This is nothing new to the Canadian Correctional Services (CCS).

There are many prisoners whose only crime is their complete innocence, who are being transferred at will by the (CCS) coast to coast, with no explanation or charges being laid.

The vague and mysterious grounds of suspicion are all too often the only reason a prisoner is whisked away. This has been and is, one of the many uncontended rights of the (CCS), that they see fit to do at any given time. Surely they owe an acceptable explanation to a higher authority, not to mention the families involved. Or is this asking too much!?

When a prisoner is kidnapped and arrives at his new destination, his inquiries as to WHY? - are met with the standard reply "For the good of the institution". Most everything that happens of any consequence whatsoever, the (CCS) fall back on the good old stand-by as mentioned above.

Surely the (CCS) can summon a little integrity, or is this just such an easy and casual way of setting back any given Prisoner's accomplishments, hopes and desires. You've left the man completely helpless, and at your every whim; have taken him far from his loved ones who depend and survive on his presence. To put it bluntly - "Complete Chaos!"

When we form an Inmate's Committee; to not only satisfy Ottawa's desire in having same, but also it is our main objective to accomplish our duties toward the entire prison population.

When we do have a good committee dedicated to all, they are quickly shipped out!

We would like the (CCS) to inform us, if they will, why prisoners with no institutional charges, or trouble of any kind, are grabbed-up for no apparent reason?

Just what rights do we as Prisoners have regarding this matter?

We would really appreciate a truthful in-depth reply, not "For The Good Order of The Institution!"

Odyssey Group

September 21, 1982
Box 280
Bath, Ontario
KOH 1G0

Dear Sir or Madam,

Please accept this article for print in your newspaper.

My name is Derek Hollett and I am an inmate at Millhaven, a maximum-security institution.

I would like to present a personal account of my experience with the Canadian Penitentiary System.

In particular, I would like to address the problem of inmates being placed into lock-up or being transferred to maximum-security institutions on the vague and mysterious ground of "suspicion."

There are a number of routes that an inmate can take to lock-up or transfer. One in particular concerns me and that is where such action is based on the word of another inmate.

The reasons for an inmate setting up another inmate are pretty clear-cut: vindictiveness or because there is some opportunity for personal gain i.e. temporary absence passes or parole (to name two). Penitentiary administrations, of course, readily receive any information and sadly, sometimes acts on it leaving no avenue of recourse open to the victimized inmate.

If we really believe that rehabilitation can happen and if we really believe that people can take charge of their lives and make constructive changes, then we then we must believe that there are people within the Canadian Penitentiary System who are channelling their efforts in these directions. Should we just say that this destructive flaw is unfortunate and leave it at that? Or will readers of this article say "here is the word of another inmate who ought not to be taken seriously?"

It's ironic that in one arena an inmate's word can carry so much sway while in another it is either not taken seriously or negated altogether.

(Con't - 82/9/21)

Another problem with suspicion is the terms of time given in lock-up. If an inmate is accused of committing violence or death against another inmate, he could do years in lock-up. What does this mean for the man who has been falsley accused? Think of it.

I was accused (under suspicion) for a stabbing while incarcerated and transferred to Millhaven Institution from Joyceville Penitentiary. I came very close to being placed in the Special Handling Unit. Luckily it didn't happen. Some guys are not so lucky.

This is the second time this sort of thing has happened to me. Each time it was for something I had nothing to do with. The first instance happened about five years ago in Stoney Mountain Penitentiary(Manitoba). I was accused of being involved in a hostage-taking incident. Since then I have been found not guilty of any involvement in this incident. Still, somehow, a cloud of suspicion has followed me since.

I am coming up for release reasonably soon. There are lots of practical reasons why it is important to be released from a minimum or at least a medium-security prison. One is money. It is very difficult to make and save an adequate amount of money to help establish yourself upon release when you're in a maximum-security prison. Another is the stigma of having done your last bit of time in a "maximum". Parole people and other social agencies are all the more wary of you. I was trying to get something going to help myself while I was inside so that I could remain on the street. Instead I find myself back at square one sitting in a maximum-security prison under suspicion for something I didn't do.

Derek Hollett

Kaplan seeks prison-release change (1)

OTTAWA (CP) — Changes to a controversial early release program for prisoners, known as mandatory supervision, could be in place by this week, Solicitor-General Robert Kaplan said Thursday.

Kaplan said he is prepared to introduce legislation that would stop the "revolving-door syndrome" which allows prisoners to be let out on mandatory supervision two or three times, even if they violate release conditions.

By law, most prisoners with good behavior can earn the right to serve as much as the last third of their sentence on the street under the supervision of a parole officer.

This program differs from parole, which may be granted at the discretion of the national parole board after a prisoner finishes the first third of his sentence.

"What we're particularly wanting to do is change the rules of the time clock that automatically puts an offender out on the street even if he's already failed on mandatory supervision." Kaplan said in an interview after the failures of mandatory supervision were raised in the Commons.

"The only way you would get out again is on parole, meaning that you'd be judged by the parole board as to whether they thought...the risk to the public was too large to let the person out."

Kaplan is seeking support from both opposition parties to have his legislation passed as soon as possible, preferably next week.

"If it's going to be the subject of a long debate on criminal justice and that's what the opposition wants to do with it, then we have to go ahead with our economic legislation," he said.

Kaplan said his proposed changes are similar to recommendations made by a government task force last March.

That group said mandatory supervision was criticized by both prisoners and the national parole board.

Con't - Kaplan seeks prison-release change (2)

The parole board found it controversial because it was constantly being blamed for the failures of offenders on mandatory supervision, even though it has no say in the releases.

Prisoners consider time earned through good behavior to be time off their sentence and resent having to serve the remaining one-third of the sentence under supervision subject to revocation.

The task force suggested that offenders who have their mandatory supervision revoked not be allowed to earn time off for good behavior during the remainder of their sentence.

Kaplan has said the mandatory supervision program has a 50-per-cent failure rate.

For example, between January, 1975, and December, 1979, offenders on mandatory supervision committed 2,598 crimes, including 31 murders, 21 manslaughters, 11 attempted murders, 25 rapes, 23 sexual assaults and 153 other assaults.

The program was introduced in 1970 as an extension of parole. The federal government felt the supervision and counselling that worked well for many parolees could also help those released with no strings attached.

Prior to 1970, most prisoners who completed two-thirds of a sentence with good behavior were freed with no conditions or supervision.

The problems of mandatory supervision had been inextricably and erroneously linked to confessed child-killer Clifford Olson, even though Olson was a free man when he murdered 11 children in British Columbia in 1980 and 1981.

There were frequent reports that Olson was free on mandatory supervision at the time of some of the murders. However, he became a free man in September, 1980, two months before the first murder.

The national parole board recently launched a court case to determine whether it has the legal right to deny mandatory supervision to prisoners it believes would pose a serious danger.

Longer prison terms will hurt the public

IF SOLICITOR GENERAL Robert Kaplan gets his way and his proposed changes to the mandatory supervision program become law, correctional services in Canada will step backwards in seven-league boots.

So far, exactly what Kaplan wants to do is not entirely clear. (So what else is new?) In declaring that the solicitor general promised immediate changes to the program, press reports quoted Kaplan as saying, "What we're particularly wanting to do is change the rules of the time clock that automatically puts an offender out on the street even if he's already failed on mandatory supervision... The only way you would get out again (under new law) is on parole, meaning that you'd be judged by the parole board as to whether they thought...the risk to the public was too large to let the person out."

Prior to 1970, prisoners could be freed with no supervision and no conditions attached after serving two-thirds of a sentence.

Under the present system, an inmate deemed to have obeyed prison regulations during the course of two-thirds of his sentence must by law be released to "serve" the remainder of his time outside under the supervision of a correctional officer. Failure on mandatory supervision means a breach of any one of a list of conditions, not all of which are by any means crimes.

Inmates are not "free" by any stretch of the imagination. Among other things, they must not:

- Fail to report to both police and supervising officers on a regular basis.

- Change their place of employment without notifying their supervisor.

- Change their place of residence without notification.

- Travel outside a certain radius from their place of work and residence without permission.

- Assume any major debts.

These regulations may also be -- and often are -- augmented by interdictions on alcohol and associa-

tions with other people.

The whole system differs from parole, which is granted at the discretion of the Parole Board and for which application may be made after an inmate has served one-third of his sentence.

The inmates don't like mandatory supervision, feeling that good behavior should shorten the sentence with no strings attached. The Parole Board doesn't like it because it get's blamed for breaches of the regulations and for recidivism when it has no control over who gets released. People who work in the corrections field don't like it, saying it doesn't reduce recidivism. And most of all, the public doesn't like it fearing a menace from former inmates.

It appears that the last group's objections are going to carry the most weight with the solicitor general. Those objections mostly turn on poor perceptions of who violates mandatory supervision regulations and in what way. The public perception is generally that dangerous people are being released indiscriminately back into society to prey upon it, and that perception is far too simplistic.

In the first place, supervision is just that, and the rigor of it is far from allowing ex-convicts a "free hand." Secondly, a person may be sent back to prison for violating one or a combination of regulations that cannot be construed as crimes, for simply deciding to go for a trip without the necessary authorization, or for having a drink in a bar when they were not supposed to, or for doing something else considered taboo.

The number of people who actually commit violent crimes while on mandatory supervision is very small indeed. The figure of a 50 per cent failure rate in mandatory supervision being bandied about by the solicitor general's office is meaningless without the "breakdown" of who is doing what.

But all of this should not be taken as praise of the mandatory supervision program. Like Churchill said of democracy, it is terribly inefficient,

bungling, awful system...but is better than anything else we've got going. The alternative (remembering that in the wake of current public outcry we are hardly likely to go back to the pre-1970 philosophy that effectively shortened sentences) is longer imprisonment, and that can only breed more anger, more despair and more trouble when inmates are finally released.

The key is the public hue and cry. Correctional Services officials in Ottawa admit "it's a political thing." And while not wanting to speak to the solicitor general's motives, one member of the bureaucracy tangentially pointed out that media reports about killings by men released from institutions on mandatory supervision fuel the fire of public outrage. His rhetorical question, "How many Duane Edward Taylors do you need?" makes clear the pressures exerted on politicians for immediate change. There has been no breath about any kind of campaign to address questions of public perception of the mandatory supervision program.

Kaplan has caved in to that pressure without understanding what the results will be. With parole the only remaining option for convicts still hoping for early release after having been sent back to institutions, the Parole Board is going to be glad to get things under its control again. Under the same kinds of pressure as Kaplan himself, the board is going to be exceedingly cautious about letting people out. The net effect will be to overburden correctional facilities with men and women serving 10, 15 and 20-year sentences at a cost of untold millions to the rest of us.

The real problem is that Canadian prison sentences for most crimes are much, much too long. And the resentment (bad enough already under some of the provisions of mandatory supervision) built up in years in prison may be more threatening than we are willing to consider.

When a man emerges from prison after six years, whether on parole, mandatory supervision, or free,

the chances are he has lost his family, he has lost those friends who could help him to go straight, and he has less chance than ever of getting a job. The world has moved on, at the frightening pace it does these days, leaving him behind.

What chance does he have of going straight? He has spent six years without the challenge of freedom. Everything has been done for him. Every moment of his life has been ordered. (And at a cost to the public of \$40,000 or \$50,000 a year.) He has had, for six years, no opportunity to be responsible.

Is it any wonder he fails at the first hurdle? And remember, the hurdles he faces, if he wants to go straight, are much higher than those he couldn't clear when he went in.

Besides, in those six years little or nothing has been done to help him come to terms with his anger and antisocial attitudes. On the contrary, he is most likely to be angrier and more bitter than when he went in. And more than before, he probably sees himself as a con and the law-abiding world as hostile.

In what way is this in the interest of the public?

Kaplan's thinking leads inexorably to longer prison terms for most criminals. It is the wrong direction.

70 per cent support return of death penalty

Nearly three-quarters of Canadians want the death penalty restored and even more support a referendum on capital punishment when the next federal election is held, according to a Gallup Poll report released today.

In a survey of more than 1,000 adults in September, the public opinion institute found 70 per cent favoring a return to capital punishment -- up slightly from 68 per cent in a similar survey in 1978 -- and 85 per cent of respondents said they would like a chance to vote on the issue at the next election, about the same percentage as four years ago.

Gallup asked the following question:

"A suggestion has been made that, at the time of the next federal election, voters be given the opportunity to express their opinion regarding capital punishment -- that is, the death penalty. Would you yourself be in favor or opposed to a vote being held on the issue of capital punishment?"

	Favor	Oppose	Don't Know
National	85	10	5
Age groups: 18 to 29	84	11	5
30 to 49	86	11	4
50 and over	86	9	5

Gallup then asked: "If such a vote were held, would you favor a return to capital punishment, or oppose it?"

	Favor	Oppose	Don't Know
National	70	19	11
Age groups: 18 to 29	56	28	16
30 to 49	73	18	9
50 and over	78	11	11

: Bad Economy Breeds Crime : (1)

I have read many articles, in many papers, from many cities, concerning the increased use of guns in the commission of crimes, and calls for stricter gun-control-laws; but making them stricter will not solve the problem of guns associated with crime, because the problem does not stem from the availability of guns. It's true root, like the increase in all crime itself, is our bad economy.

Children are raised to be consumer oriented. Throughout their growing years they are given a tremendous amount (quantity) of consumer goods. When they get to their twenties the flow of consumer goods abruptly stops. Because of our bad economy there are no jobs for them, therefore they do not have the opportunity to earn for themselves what they see on television, in the movies, in the stores and in peoples homes. Sooner or later, many of them get angry and decide to take what no one will let them earn, and they're still too young to appreciate fully all the consequences of such action.

Older persons are often motivated by the need to feed, clothe, and house their families. These people have worked hard for a number of years, and through no fault of their own, all they have worked for has suddenly been stripped from them. Anger and hostility is a natural outcome of that.

The only way to stop this "out-of-character" crime is to turn the economy around and reduce unemployment to the level of only those who don't want to work.

This idea of stricter gun control laws - voiced primarily because a policeman might get hurt - is really just diversionary. Policemen know the risks of the job before they take it, and their "salaries" reflect the "hazard" of the job. Furthermore, they have jobs when many other people don't. What makes their lives so much more valuable than someone else's? If they're afraid of the risks, they should quit. Their job is less hazardous than a firefighters, and no more hazardous than someone who works in construction or heavy industry.

Con't - Bad Economy Breeds Crime (2)

Rather than wasting time on stricter gun control laws, the government would be better advised to turn its attention to improving the economy. Government spending, coupled with government waste, has been the major contributing factor to the economy crisis, and that in turn has been the major contributing factor to the increase in crime and violent crime!!!

Eugene Turnbull
Millhaven - 1982

Note: This letter was made possible through a combination of articles, derived from the Toronto Star, the Toronto Sun, and the London Free Press.

THE WIERDO

When this crazy sentence started, I wondered if I could survive long enough to finish it. Now that it's half over, I know damned well I can't. Those maniacs are going to snuff me out like a candle.

No, It's no personal vendetta or anything as silly as that. It's worse. They're going to take you with me. Just like that! We're cinders. If the reactors don't get us, some nut will push the button.

A crazy wierdo worrying about the impossible. Like accidents just can't happen. The politicians and energy people have spent millions on propaganda just to tell me so. The last two reactors that decided to disagree with them were just one of my fantasy trips. The people living near Three Mile Island suffered the same fantasy. Those in New York State just had a bad dream. The others, in Kincardine, Ontario, are so used to it that the spilling of millions of gallons of water into Lake Huron because someone turned the wrong valve at the Douglas Point Nuclear Reactor that they didn't even bat an eye. Just an everyday occurrence. Why not? It hasn't operated for more than three months at a time without a breakdown in the past twelve years.

Those and the five known U.S. nuclear submarine accidents are just incidentals though. The real action is going to come when some nut pushes the button. That it's going to happen is the surest thing that ever went to the post.

Recently, a lunatic told the world a limited nuclear war was very possible. It caused a good laugh. Then it wasn't so funny any more. The Pentagon came up with an elaborate plan to prove it. Those maniacs actually believe it and are going to try it.

It really doesn't take much of a military genius to come up with a very fatal flaw in their magnificent plans. It's name is the Soviet Union. They might not agree with it.

Never-the-less, they'll have their dry run in Canada during the next year or so and then we can get ready for the big bang. I don't know about anyone else, but I'm already prepared.

Like when we all get to the pearly gates and see Peter waiting for us, I'll go to the front of the line and say "Hey man, it's really great to be innocent, isn't it. That stinking prison hasn't let me sin in years."

.....

Dark clouds of oblivion sinking ever lower with their penetrating wisps forever attempting to envelope a troubled soul in their secrecy.

A nightmare we all have to live with in the make believe world of a prison cell offering madness as the only escape. Grinding sensitivities into ashes and leaving a burned out hulk to stare at time. A macabre caricature of a human being.

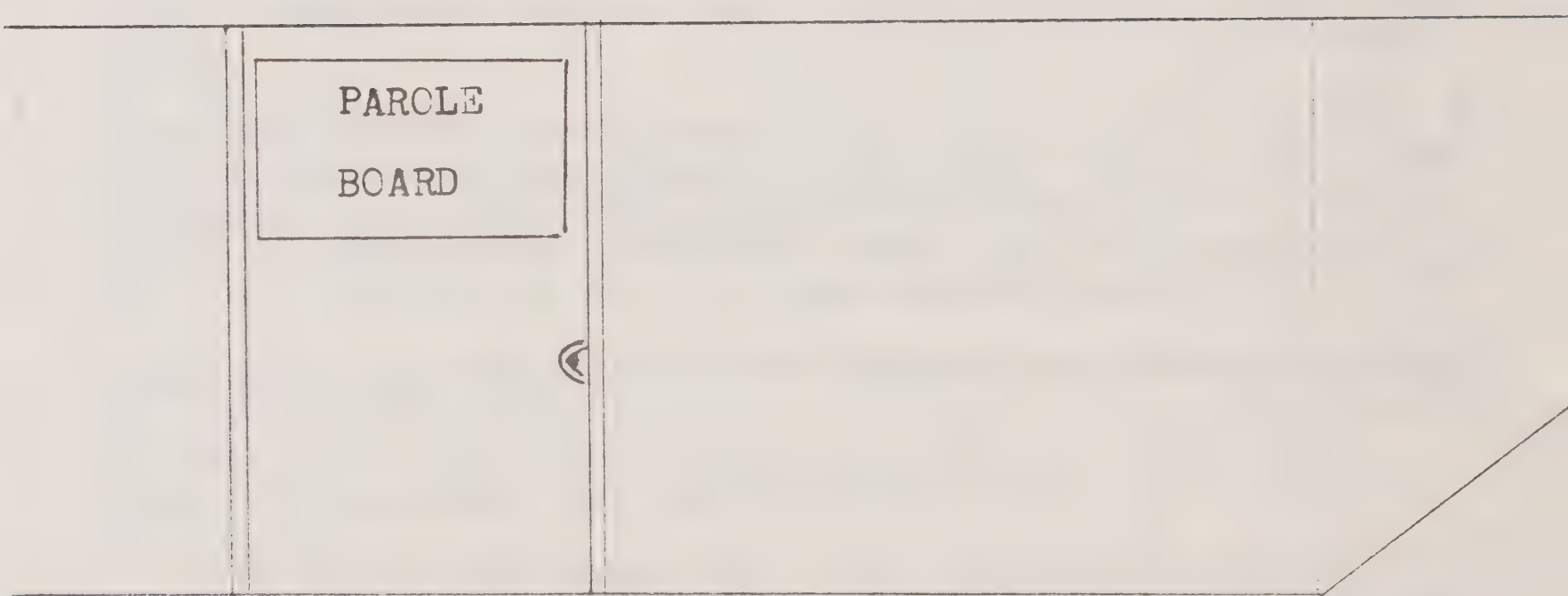
Aren't the civilizing influences of righteous persecutors beautiful?

.....

To live an entirely private life means above all to be deprived of things essential to a truly human life.

Arendt

HOW TRUE IT IS!



PAROLE
BOARD

"Did you see the look on his face when
I told him 18 more months...ha...ha."

"Who's our next victim Marg?"

Bones

\$500,000 illegally taken
from inmates, court says

The Ontario Ministry of Correctional Services has more than \$500,00 in its coffers that it has collected illegally - and it's not going to pay it back.

The ministry for the past 2½ years has been collecting a \$10 "room and board" fee from inmates who have been serving weekend jail sentences in Ontario.

The Ontario Court of Appeal yesterday upheld an earlier ruling declaring the fee invalid.

But the court made no decision on the fate of the \$527,000 the ministry has collected and the government says it has no intention of reimbursing its weekend prisoners.

And the man who brought the issue before the courts, won't be getting his money back either.

Paul Vincent Casserly, 21, a Tottenham refrigeration repairman, had paid \$105 in fees for food and lodging while serving a 90-day intermittent sentence in 1980-81 at Mimico Correctional Centre.

When he refused to pay any more, jail authorities took away his earned remission.

And when he failed to turn up at the jail last June to continue serving the extra time, Casserly was charged with being unlawfully at large, a criminal offence that carries a two-year maximum prison term.

The appeal court ruled the Ontario regulation for the fee was invalid because it conflicts with federal law. The five judges also agreed that Casserly had been illegally deprived of his earned remission and that he had served his sentence before he was charged.

Suing police: Is the
battle ever worth it?

By Harold Levy - Toronto Star special

Canadians who have been wrongly charged with serious crimes have begun to hit back - in the courts. On July 27, the lawyer for Donald Marshall told the municipality of Sydney, Nova Scotia, that his client was suing city police officers for malicious prosecution, false imprisonment, defamation of character and negligence.

Marshall spent nearly 11 years in jail after being convicted of a murder which RCMP and parole authorities now acknowledge he did not commit.

Two weeks later, a lawyer for Susan Nelles served notice on Ontario's Attorney General Roy McMurtry and Metro's police commission that Nelles was suing for malicious prosecution and negligence.

Nelles spent five days in jail after being charged with murdering four babies at the Hospital for Sick Children and under-went a gruelling 14 months before a preliminary hearing cleared her.

She is claiming compensation for the "tremendous suffering she endured and damage to her reputation" and reimbursement for her legal costs, estimated at \$200,000.

In another case, Daniel Cwsley is suing the police chief and several police officers in Windsor, Ont., on the basis that he had been assaulted, falsely arrested, falsely imprisoned, wrongly deprived of his liberty and subjected to the resulting indignity, public humiliation and considerable loss and expense.

Charged with murdering a woman on May 1, Cwsley was held for two months until a bail hearing. Last month, after a brief preliminary hearing, Cwsley was cleared. At 5:30 p.m. the same day, the woman's husband was charged with the murder.

All three cases raise the question of what comfort the civil court process offers to people

Con't - Suing police: Is the battle ever worth it? (2)

wrongly charged. In fact, little satisfaction comes from the process. Civil suits are costly, uncertain, can drag on for years and are emotionally demanding.

And the case can be extremely difficult, sometimes impossible, to prove. Statutory provisions protect police and other public authorities from liability for acts performed during the exercise of their duties.

In order to win a malicious prosecution suit, a person must prove there was an absence of reasonable and probable cause for the prosecution. The police and the prosecutor can easily argue that they were acting responsibly within the proper exercise of their duties on the basis of information available at that time.

Another obstacle is proving that the police were motivated by malice (ill-will, spite, improper or oblique motivation for evoking the criminal law).

While some Canadian cases have held that the absence of reasonable and probable cause for prosecution constitutes malice, other cases require direct proof.

If the case fails, the person is again faced with legal fees, the defendant's costs and legal fees and, to add insult to injury, may even find himself at the other end of a suit for malicious prosecution - brought by the police.

Interesting possibilities

A suit for false imprisonment is easier to present; the police must then show the arrest was justified. But even if the case is successful, unless the imprisonment has been for a long time, the damages awarded will be low.

Nevertheless, the suit for negligence brought by Nelles has very interesting possibilities. Before negligence can be established, the court must recognize that the crown attorney or the police officer owes the accused a "duty of care" to ensure no prosecution goes ahead without first

a reasonable inquiry.

While such a "duty of care" has been recognized in British courts and in some U.S. jurisdictions, the question has not yet been determined by Canadian courts. The Nelles suit could establish an important precedent on this point.

Some of the difficulties in persuing civil remedies in such circumstances are understandable, for judges and juries are aware that if their findings are too restrictive, police - already working in difficult circumstances - may be discouraged from making necessary arrests and public safety would be jeopardized.

[/] Harold Levy is executive editor of Canadian Lawyer Magazine and editor of the Criminal Lawyers Association Newsletter.

The moon rolls round

the moon rolls round the heavens
like some lover's dream's
and the sun... like God's vacant eye
gives hope to many schemes,
the wind and rain are little aches
that spoil a summer's fun
but then the snow...our winter's bride
cleanses everyone,

But

all the seasons of the year
with their naughty, simple dreads
just can't compare
with a single hair
upon your dainty head...
the moon with all its splendour
or
the sun with all its heat
are
far below the beauty, of your lovely feet,
and
all the rain that Noah faced
or
the hurricanes each year
don't
equal a simple passion
that
form a single tear...

Lloyd Moffat

MT. BAKER

Mt. Baker's snowy finger
haunts my aching soul
and instead of regal beauty
it's just a taunting ghoul
and
the mighty Fraser River
dirty, filthy, brown
reminds me of a heavy weight
...the kind that drags you down,
or
Stanley Park with all its green...
and whales, and trails, and zoo
are memories I must forget
'cause they remind me all of you
But
those were days that nature played
melodies on my face
and even cotton T-shirts seemed...
we're made of fancy lace...
and all the harmony we shared
no matter what the weather
were gifts of love I can't forget
when we shared a life together...

Lloyd Moffat

The Midnight Wind

To gasp a breath
 of midnight wind
a player
 always trusts
as they gnash their
 souls
 against the wind
and piss away
 their lusts
 But
 as a brow-beat morning,
tethered to a tree,
 just laughs and laughs
 and laughs and laughs
& it's always just for me
 So
when the midnight wind
 is synchronized for me
I'll hold your
 hand
like a magic
 wand
 & wave it
 thrice
 for we...

Lloyd Moffat

"Casual Conversation
Loaded For Two Officers"

Who of us can be judged fairly upon remarks made under relaxed circumstances? The apparently cynical and intemperate comments of two senior Metro Toronto police officers must be taken in the context of a laid-back conversation with a coldly calculating manipulator whose every word was designed to draw out incriminating statements.

I doubt there is a journalist in the entire world who would recieve happily the news that the transcript of the supposedly confidential conversation in his favorite bar would appear unedited in a newspaper.

We all say intemperate things to add color to what passes for conversation nowadays. A couple of unthinking or unsuspecting policemen are probably going to pay a very high price for doing just that. In any other context, this would be an unforgivable invasion of their personal privacy.

John B. Harman
Scarborough

"Hidden Videotaping
Confirms The Obvious"

In view of the McDonald Commission's revelations concerning RCMP "Wrongdoings," the candid admission to hidden microphones and cameras by two senior Metro detectives - that they were trained to lie in court and beat up innocent people - merely confirmed the patently obvious facts.

The police have become a power and law unto themselves, and will remain such so long as the courts, the government and an obsequious public refuse to do anything more persuasive than administer the obligatory slap on the wrist.

O. G. Pamp
Toronto

ADULTERATEDHAVEN

There were no seagulls
here today,
cold winds have blown them
off to warmer lands.

Lying on the grass
I watch the gays
track the men and boys
down the worn paths.

Green field and shepard dogs,
trees,
viewed
through wire mesh.

You wouldn't like the yard
today -
the lights are all too many.
You'd be like me
wondering how I came to be here,
not troubled but not happy.

I hate this waste of time.
I should be travelling thoroughfares,
or home in bed
with all those tires dreams
I saved so carefully
for such days as these.

I could count the ceiling
and wall cracks
or feed the mice
their cheezies.

Though I feel spent
let down and done,
trying to slow down
is not so easy
when your thoughts still
hang on yesterday.

Con't - Adulterated Haven

Dodging balls in the field
while human chatter
grates in my ears,
I'm restless all day long.

Apart I am
and much alone.

I know whats happening to me
and I know why.
Outside myself I stand
looking back in abject amazement.

Eugene Turnbull
Millhaven - 1982

"YARD"

Ambush in peace.
You will destroy the shadow
that lies in ambush around you.

Only the animal
you are not hunting will be seen
although leaves shake with concealed life;

Only the unbaited hook
is sweet for fish.

The shaken branch hungers
for it's own fruit.

Eugene Turnbull
Millhaven - 1982

Toronto Star
by Elaine Carey

WHY THE POLICE HATE THIS MAN

For 11 months he studied detectives at work, then put his findings on paper

He's a quiet, unassuming, 32-year-old professor, not at all the type to incur the wrath of an entire police force and prompt an investigation by the attorney-general's office.

But that was the outcome when University of Toronto criminologist Richard Ericson released last week a 270-page research book called Making Crime - A Study of Detective Work.

Even the title upset the establishment.

For 11 months, Ericson and a graduate student had taken turns following the every movement of two-man detective teams in an unnamed police district that was soon revealed to be Peel region.

They rode in cruisers, took part in searches, sat in on some interrogations, watched charges being laid and wrote it all down - including the foul language and the 11 per cent of the time the detectives were goofing off.

But beyond the crude words and news that detectives do their shopping on company time were some startling revelations:

▮ Police detectives have very little control over crime. If they're not handed a suspect by the patrol officer or a witness, there's very little chance of getting a guilty plea on at least one charge;

▮ The vast majority of cases - 94 per cent of the sample - are settled out of the court room by the detective and the defence attorney in a plea bargaining session;

▮ Detectives spend more time writing reports of their investigations than actually investigating crime.

The book also reveals that on two occasions the researchers watched detectives "left hand" or forge the

(Con't - Why The Police Hate This Man) (2)

signature of a Justice of the Peace on a search warrant. After the search, they told the JP's, who okayed the procedure.

That revelation prompted Ontario Attorney-General Roy McMurtry to announce he would investigate and the board of police commissioners to announce, in an appendix to the book, that the researchers had been the victim of a practical joke.

Other practical jokes played on them, the police said, included "exaggerating what they would do or had done for informants, deliberately writing up false follow-up reports and other documents" and leaving them lying around for the researchers to find.

The police explanation for this behavior was "the so-called detective subculture. The work requires a leavening of humor . . . in the face of the demands of the work."

Ericson finds the explanation hilarious and says the chapter written by the police commissioners is "the best research I've got. I read that as how they think."

Search Warrants

But what bothers him is that those two lines about left handed warrants got all the attention. It implied that police need to break the law when in fact the law works so much on their side, it's seldom necessary at all.

If they had asked a Justice of the Peace to sign the search warrants, it would have been done without question, he said, and as it was, the JP didn't even question the fact his name had been forged.

"One of the ideals you might have about criminal justice is that it is an adversary system," he said, "but that is just a bizarre conception when you look at the law and how it is enforced."

If the two sides were really equal the government would be spending as much on defence as it does for law enforcement; defence counsels would travel around in cruisers to rush to an accused's aid; and the accused could plug into a computer to check out the arresting officer's record of brutality, Ericson said.

(Con't - Why The Police Hate This Man) (3)

"Obviously, the system isn't about that at all. It's about doing whatever is necessary to maintain order."

Even then, the study showed that police are totally unable to deal with the large volume of crime, he said. Most crimes are not solved and there's nothing the police can do about it. But it is the detectives who "make" the crime by deciding which ones will get followed up and which won't.

"An indecent exposure case will get more attention than a major break and enter if they have a suspect in one and not the other."

The controversial book is just one part of the largest, most expensive research study into decision making in the criminal process ever undertaken anywhere.

A 20-member study team has spent five years and \$1.4 million on the project which involved following 50 accused persons through the court system.

Seperate books will be written on the role of judges, defence lawyers, crown attorneys and the accused and Ericson himself spent another five months following patrol officers around for a book on their role. He is also writing a third book on the policy implications of the research.

The research left him pessimistic about the criminal justice system, he says, but even more pessimistic that any kind of reform would make any difference.

During the time he followed the detectives, 56 people were charged with crime and 48 of them were eventually convicted. More startling, 46 of them pleaded guilty after a bargaining session between their lawyer and the detective.

Charges were dropped against 6 others - the police never intended to take them to trial anyway, he said - and only four cases actually to trial where two were convicted and two found not guilty.

"If you regard the plea bargaining session as the trial in most cases, the accused is never there," said Ericson. "He's told about it by his lawyer. The only thing he sees is the majesty of the court room where he waits for the sentence to fall down on him."

(Con't - Why The Police Hate This Man) (4)

What's more, none of the participants in this drama want a trial.

"They don't want to embarrass each other. If you're a defence lawyer, and you embarrass the detective, you've worked with for years, he's not going to co-operate with you the next time. We saw only two lawyers who routinely challenged and they were hated. They didn't get any co-operation."

Police, he said, have enormous discretionary power to make things into crime or not to make them into crime. "The point is crime is something which is constituted by the police organization. I didn't appreciate that nearly as much before I went into this study."

Ericson hesitates to voice sweeping conclusions about police power from his study but "sure, I think they have enormous power. If I was arrested for something I didn't do, I could appreciate how far they could go to prove I did it."

But the public is not terribly well informed, he said, shows little desire to become well informed.

He includes a chilling warning in his book that "the beginning of a police state requires not only a well equipped and zealous police but also an indifferent public.

"The lack of public reaction to recent relations about police activities in Canada including systematic crimes by the RCMP and systematic brutality by the Waterloo regional police force is not a good sign."

Ericson who has a Ph.D in criminology from Cambridge University, said he is less surprised by his findings than others are because much of it has been revealed in other studies.

Still No Intention

"But it does show the discrepancy between legal ideals and practice," he said, "and I am extremely pessimistic about any reforms having any impact."

Still, he has no intention of providing details of forged search warrants to the attorney-general's office and he still does not openly acknowledge that he studied the Peel regional police force - although Peel has ad-

(Con't - Why The Police Hate This Man) (5)

mitted they were the subject of the study.

One of the fundamental rules of research is not divulging any information about the research subject, he said.

"I believe in that rule. I would be finished in the academic world if I did that and I have no motivation to do it anyway.

"I could have called a press conference every night after the detective shift and talked about what went on, but that wasn't the point."

THE RESTAURANT TAPES: Revenge of an accused

What the police said to Neil Proverbs

Last fall Neil Proverbs, a stock promoter angry at police testimony at his preliminary hearing on a weapons charge, got two senior Metro detectives to meet him repeatedly at a Yonge St. restaurant on the pretext of providing information on a drug deal.

Unknown to the officers, a hidden camera and microphones videotaped their comments on law enforcement and the justice system in Ontario. Proverbs says he edited 37 hours of tape to a five-hour version and gave it to police.

The Star has transcribed this edited version, but several questions remain unanswered: How much is the context distorted by the editing? To what extent were the detectives play-acting to gain a potential informant's confidence? How much sincerity attaches to their disturbing comments about police work - and how much is simple ineptness?

Excerpts follow.

DAY 4.Nov. 6, 1981 Evening

"We're all in show business, aren't we?" laughed Metro police Sgt. William Bullied to Neil Proverbs - while, ironically, a hidden camera filmed their talk.

Proverbs, a stock promoter, plied Bullied and Sgt. George Reynolds with food, drink and leading questions while secretly video-taping their meetings.

An edited tape of the fourth meeting in a series of seven long and liquid repasts contains gossip about "senile" judges and a judge who, the officers say, listens to what policemen have to say privately about cases before trying them. And there are statements that are disturbing, if they were meant sincerely.

(2)

Con't - The Restaurant Tapes

The officers are seen saying that there are policemen who could "persuade" anyone picked up off the street to "sign a confession to just about anything..." A reason: "You don't have to be overly intelligent to realize that once you sign the paper, the pain stops," says Reynolds.

'He and I could go
out and grab some
guy . . . just plain any
guy walking down
Yonge St.'

At what appears to be a late time in the restaurant session, the three men, all grown up and middle-aged, indulge in a long, fanciful discussion of how easy it would be for an interloper to sit as a judge in a Toronto courtroom.

Just, says Reynolds, tell a judge to take the day off ("most of them are so f---ing senile they'd say, yah, okay"), walk in and pretend to be a relieving judge from out of town.

Nod your head or make an occassional comment, says Bullied in the edited tape. The crown attorney doesn't care, anyhow: "Half the crowns don't even know who's up there, it's just a treadmill...they just walk in and bang, bang, bang...run through 30 or 40 people, get a bunch of remands and go home, that's all."

Some excerpts from a lengthly, edited version:

Reynolds: "There's one of the judges down at city hall courts and he's going senile. They recess court and he went home and went to bed."

Bullied: "That's just one of them."

Reynolds: "They're all waiting for him. The court recessed at 1.05 in the afternoon for lunch and they were expecting him back shortly after 2 o'clock, imagine, and he..."

Bullied: "He's home sleeping."

(89)

(3)

Con't - The Restaurant Tapes

Reynolds: "He went home, slept, at 3.30 he came back to court and remanded everybody until tomorrow."

On the question of tough cops, an editing ellipse is followed by reference to a man who "scares me," says Reynolds.

A confession is "the easiest thing in the world to come by," Reynolds says. (Laughter)

Reynolds: "He and I could go out and grab some guy off the street, anybody, just plain any guy walking down Yonge St."

Bullied: "Just point him out to us."

Reynolds: "You know I don't mean the Metro chairman, just the average street punks..."

Bullied: "The average guy walking down the street..."

Reynolds: "...family man..."

Bullied: "We could take him for something."

Reynolds: "Let's face it. You don't have to be overly intelligent to realize that once you sign the paper, the pain stops." (Laughter)

Reynolds: "I'm certain there are people in this police department that could go out and persuade anybody you want to point out on the street to sign a confession to just about anything."

Bullied: "At least to get out of the police station. The courts may change it a bit, to some degree, but..."

Proverbs mentioned several names of officers and the conversation turned to the hold-up squad.

Reynolds: "The hold-up squad is like a union shop."

If one was to say to other members of the squad that he was going to turn them in for doing something wrong, "immediately they'd have you filing papers in the office, and I imagine to say within a day or two you'd be transferred out. And anybody that you talked to after that wouldn't know anything about what you are talking about."

Proverbs: "And if you really had something on him you really would have to worry..."

Reynolds: "Well, what do you have on him?...Just your word against the five of them..."

Con't - The Restaurant Tapes

To Proverbs' hypothetical suggestion that one might have seen brutality, Reynolds remarked "nobody would ever see that, you never see that..."

Bullied: "Never."

Proverbs: "Oh, it's all in a room where no one can..."

Bullied: "It's called discretion...You don't make love in a field, eh?" (Laughter)

Reynolds explained "You just don't get transferred into homicide or hold-up...Everybody that works there has to be in agreement that you can come there...It is almost like a fraternal organization...It is, they wear a ring and everything like that..."

Bullied: "A gold ring."

Reynolds: "A ring, big heavy ring and it's got HUS on it, and it's shaped like a plaque...They're worth about \$250."

At one stage Bullied tells Proverbs, the promoter, about several persons he's willing to tip him off to. They include a "high profile man" who's allegedly "ripped off the insurance company," a company treasurer who came from Montreal and "an unusual little man" who is a world traveller, stock buyer and purchaser of gold bars.

Bullied: "These are the people I like to give you because you know damn well everybody's greedy, aren't they?"

He says: "When this is all terminated, I'll sit down with you."

Proverbs: "Yah, that's great..."

Reynolds: "— we look after our friends too, you know." (Laughter)

Later Proverbs asked: "How's your conviction rate?" after Bullied recalled when he and Reynolds worked together they might have four or five cases a day in court.

Bullied: "One hundred per cent, I would think.;" (Laughter)

The officers said it's best to lay a number of

(5)

Con't - The Restaurant Tapes

counts against an accused.

Bullied: "Like, if I was to take you down it wouldn't be on one count, Neil, I can assure you, it would be at least eight, because then I can dicker...and barter."

'You're not important to me. You're a cast off. If I can go up the scale by stepping on you...'

Reynolds: "Just the law of probability, Neil... If If you were charged with eight, just the law of probability, what are the chances of you beating every f---ing one of them...You charge some guy with eight... his chances of beating all of them are about a hundred fuuuing million to one." (Laughter)

Bullied: "Besides, you're willing to negotiate."

Later the officers mentioned a judge by name, a one-time defence lawyer who Bullied said was "a reasonable man that you could discuss things with from our viewpoint."

Reynolds remarked: "...if you had a half decent case, he'd call you into his chambers and he would discuss it with them before trial..."

Bullied: "Even as a judge."

Reynolds: "Even as a judge. And he'd say 'What do you think of this guy'...and stuff like that."

He added: "All the coppers called him ____ (first name)."

Later Reynolds observed: "The thing is, Neil, don't ever f---ing pull anything and appear in front of him. 'Cause your fate will already have been sealed."

Bullied: "There's a few of them like that."

Reynolds: "Like 90 per cent of the cases he knows what's happened and it's just a matter of standing up there and listen to the guy mumble on and ramble on. Like he's already got it written down, \$500 fine and two

Con't - The Restaurant Tapes

years' probation. And then he listens to the guy. Okay, I'm going to assess this accused \$500 and two years' probation."

Reynolds: "He knows what he's going to do with you before you get into the courtroom." (Laughter)

A moment later, Reynolds: "He knows that you've got a record and he knows what the record's for...And he's talked to the policemen and he's talked with the crown attorney...Defence lawyer doesn't even enter into it too much."

DAY 5

Nov. 19, 1981, Noon

Neil Proverbs lunched with only one of the officers, Sgt. William Bullied, the sole time he did so. Sgt. George Reynolds was not present.

The long lunch was followed by cognac: Remy Martin, Sgt. Bullied specified.

The detective told Proverbs, who awaits trial next month on a weapons charge, that police are "trained to lie" and "trained to beat people up."

Throughout the edited conversation, Proverbs asks leading questions.

Proverbs says he had never quite grasped why Reynolds testified as he had. "Was it, do you think it was just he didn't like me or just..."

Bullied: "No, I think it's just because George works that way."

He goes on: "George is like, one hundred per cent, no grays, there's black and there's white and you're either wearing a white hat or you're wearing a black hat. There's no in-between."

Bullied: "You've got to understand what we're trained to do. How can we get a job when we leave? We're trained to lie. We're trained to repackage the story in a manner that's fit for acceptance by someone in authority who knows Goddamned well that we've re-

(7)

Con't - The Restaurant Tapes

packaged it. And we're trained to beat people up. Now what kind of a career could..."

Proverbs: "Trained to do what?"

Bullied: "Beat people up."

Proverbs: "Oh."

Bullied: "What kind of a career am I gonna look for when I leave here in 25 years? (Laughter) There's not a hell of a lot of openings. You know." (Laughter.)

Bullied tells a story of being in the office of a superior, whom he named, in connection with a lengthy investigation, of another policeman. The superior, he says, stated that the policeman should be charged and convicted.

"I said, 'Well, it's rather difficult because he has an answer for every question we ask' because it's internal.'

He says 'Well, I'm sure with your ingenuity and imagination, you can come up with what has to be done here...Always keep in mind, the pen is mightier than the sword."

If a police officer wants to change testimony, he can't just put new entries into a notebook he had previously filled out, Proverbs muses. He suggests it would be necessary to take "the whole book and rewrite it."

Bullied: "Or you forget the other alternative. It's not to have anything in there and then, after it's all done, write it in..."

The detective says he carries a steno pad. He talks about what he would do if he was recording notes of what went on at their luncheon meeting - "...if I was to write notes, which I don't...I would write in there whatever I wanted to have in there. In my pad.

"And then, two or three days down the road, when I felt comfortable with it, I would write it into my book. Now, I'm not going to say that in court..."

(8)

Con't - The Restaurant Tapes

'cause the judge is going to say, 'Where is your original notes?'

Proverbs asks hypothetically if a particular officer were told he'd be made an inspector soon if he lied at a trial, would he do so, in Bullied's opinion.

Bullied: "Oh, it would be no problem at all."

Later Proverb asks "even if it was framing what you call a real innocent man."

Bullied: "It doesn't matter. It doesn't matter. How important are you to me?"

Proverbs: "Yeah."

Bullied: "See. You can look at the different thing. You're not important to me. You're a cast-off. If I can go up the scale by stepping on you..." would be the reasoning, he suggests.

At one point, Bullied refers to "young coppers doing stupid things..."

'You've got to understand
what we're trained to
do... We're trained
to lie... to beat
people up.'

"You know, like why would you beat people up in the middle of Queen and Yonge when you can put them in a police car and take them into a police station and do it in the garage?"

Proverbs: "Exactly."

Proverbs mentions \$100,000 in U.S. money, and makes an obscure reference to it being left somewhere and being found by someone who takes two-thirds of it. He wouldn't see who took it, he says.

Proverbs: "...it's not the end of the world that someone unknown to me picked up the other two-thirds. I tried to say it as nice as I could."

(9)

Con't - The Restaurant Tapes

Bullied: "So be it. That's right. Life goes on, as we say."

Proverbs: "And you don't think -- -- -- is averse to it, as long as it's safe, eh?"

Bullied: "If it's done in a nice, clean, tidy way, -- -- -- won't be offended by it. Let me put it to you that way. Like, I've given this a lot of thought."

Later Bullied says: "To me, like, if it's set up right and in many ways I think I should just say to you, Neil, you set it up the way you want on that aspect of it."

Proverbs: "Yeah."

Bullied: "Don't tell -- -- -- and don't tell me. Just let it be done however you feel it has to be done."

Proverbs: "Like, if we went to a steam bath some day and I left it..." He mentioned the sum of \$66,000 under a towel. "I mean," says Proverbs, "I don't know who picked it up."

Later Bullied is pictured talking about "...a bank account some Goddamned place with a number on it that, you know, something happens, a letter comes in the mail or something, try bank account number such and such, I don't know."

Proverbs: "Yeah."

Bullied: "There's many little ways, Neil, and you're far more familiar with them than I am."

Proverbs: "As long as it's safe, -- -- -- is okay?"

Bullied: "Yeah, -- -- -- won't fight that, okay."

Proverbs: "As long as it's safe."

Prosecutor now might be witness,
man's weapons trial delayed week

TORONTO (CP) -- The weapons trial of promoter Neil Cameron Proverbs has been adjourned for a week after crown prosecutor Robert McGee's revelation that new videotapes he had viewed indicated he might be a witness in the case.

County court Judge Hugh Locke on Monday ordered the trial to proceed next week with a new prosecutor.

Proverbs, 49, secretly videotaped two Metropolitan Toronto police officers talking in a series of meetings with him at a downtown restaurant after he had been charged Sept. 1, 1980, with possession of a dangerous weapon.

McGee announced last week that Proverbs had turned over to the crown new segments of videotapes showing people who weren't previously identified in court.

McGee said a new prosecutor would need an adjournment to review the tapes and other documents handed over by Proverbs.

Outside the court, McGee declined to say whether his name appeared in the new material.

Man hangs self in police cells

A man who hanged himself in a Metro Police station was extremely abusive and had to be subdued when he was arrested, police say.

They said Oliver Joseph Martin, 38, of no fixed address, had kicked a policeman and had to be handcuffed when he was arrested Thursday night and charged with wounding.

Placed in the cells in 41 Division about 8:30 p.m., he was found soon after slumped against the bars with his shirt sleeve around his neck.

Attempts by ambulance workers to revive him at 9:00 p.m. were futile. He was taken to Scarboro General Hospital where he was pronounced dead.

Martin was arrested after a woman was threatened with a knife and had some of her hair cut off in a Kennedy Rd. apartment.

The death is the third by hanging in a Metro Police cell this year.

William Michael Dick, 27, of Mississauga, was found hanging by his windbreaker in a 14 Division cell June 3.

Manfred Fehlhaber, 43, of Broadway Ave., hanged himself with his necktie in a 32 Division cell Jan. 7.

After his death, a coroner's jury recommended closed-circuit cameras monitor prisoners.

The recommendation has not been instituted because police say they do not have enough staff to constantly watch the monitors.

DRIVER WALKED INTO ETOBICOKE POLICE STATION

Cell hanging mystery

Metro Police say a York borough man hanged himself in his cell at an Etobicoke police station Sunday within an hour after he walked into the station and was arrested for care and control of a vehicle while impaired.

Franjo "Frank" Marincic, 40, of Guestville Ave., was found slumped in his cell at 6:32 a.m., with his shirt sleeve wrapped around his neck and tied to a cell door bar, police said.

Marincic - the second apparent suicide in a Metro cell in four days - was innoxicated when he drove to the police station at 5:20 a.m., police said.

So far this year four people - all men - have committed suicide in Metro police stations. All hanged themselves with pieces of clothing.

"Why he came to 12 Division, I don't know," a police spokesman said. "But he was intoxicated and was causing some slight problems."

He said Marincic was aggravating officers and that's one of the reasons why he was arrested 15 minutes after he arrived.

Although he was checked periodically, Marincic was found hanging at 6:32 a.m. Attempts by police, firefighters and ambulance crews to revive him failed.

Marincic's grieving relatives last night demanded a full inquiry into the tragedy.

"Something very suspicious is going on here," Tereza Zadro, Marincic's sister, said in the kitchen of her brother's home last night. "We want to know the truth."

Zadro said police first told the family that Marincic hanged himself with a tie. Later they said it was a shirt and were hesitant to answer

Con't - Cell hanging mystery (2)

questions, she said.

"If you ask any of his friends, they won't describe him as a depressed person," said a family friend who was comforting Marincic's widow, Ilonka, 36.

"He was always happy...with a smile," the friend said as Marincic's three children, Jelena, 3, Domagoj, 13, and Zeljko, 14, listened.

Marincic's sister said her brother, a full-time driving school instructor and part-time pizza delivery man, delivered pizza until 3 a.m. Sunday.

He came home, got a couple hours sleep, and then left at 5:10 a.m. to visit his brother, Steve, in Etobicoke, she said.

Police notified Marincic's widow at 7:30 a.m.

An inquest is automatically called when a person dies while in the custody of police.

Windsor jail suicide
sparks police probe
coroner's inquest

WINDSOR -- The suicide of a 26-year-old Detroit woman in a police jail cell has prompted two investigations.

Windsor police said today there will be a coroner's inquest as well as an inquiry by police administrators, although no dates have yet been set.

"We have nothing to hide here," said Windsor police spokesman Staff-Sgt. Lawrence Langlois.

Estelle Lee Smith was placed in a holding cell Friday night after being arrested for the theft of a purse at a downtown bingo palace.

Cells checked

Langlois said Smith was found hanging by her coat belt about 90 minutes after she was locked up.

Her body was discovered about 11:30 p.m., five minutes after a police guard had checked the cell area for the fourth time and found nothing unusual.

Langlois said Smith's coat had been returned to her because "she asked for it and said she was cold."

He said the woman's family indicated she was suffering from severe depression and had tried to kill herself in the past.

Because of privacy problems, the women's cells are not monitored by closed-circuit television, despite the fact the force has considered such a system for at least two years.

The death was the second suicide in a Windsor jail cell this year. On April 5, a man facing charges of attempted murder was discovered hanging by a bedsheet in his cell in the Essex County jail.

Putting kids in jail solves no problem

ANN LANDERS

Syndicated Columnist

Dear Ann Landers: This letter concerns the Memorial Day torture slaying of Christopher Peterman at the Ada County jail in Boise. Your discretion in focusing less on the sensational aspects of this crime and more on the circumstances that allowed it to happen deserves high praise.

Here are some recent developments. Although all five of Peterman's teenage cellmates were charged with beating him to death, murder charges have been dismissed against two of them. Testimony from one of the teenage cellmates revealed that a guard and trustees noticed Peterman's badly injured eye (from an earlier beating that morning) only hours before Peterman was found unconscious and dying in his cell. No help or medical attention was offered. Nor was any attempt made to place Peterman in another cell, away from his attackers.

Another disturbing aspect of the case: Only a week before, another juvenile (Rick Yellen) had been beaten so severely in that same cell that he required hospital attention. That juvenile said three of the same suspects charged with Peterman's death were responsible for beating him unconscious also.

One defendant, when asked why they had continued to beat Peterman, replied, "I guess the reason is we hurt Yellen pretty bad, and nothing happened. We figured nothin' would happen over this either."

Perhaps this Peterman case will put more pressure on law enforcement officers and judges to upgrade

Con't - Putting kids in jail solves no problem (2)

jail standards and use better judgement in placing youths behind bars. The other point which your column alluded to: that jail is no place for parents or judges to teach kids a lesson. --

-- CONCERNED IN BOISE

Dear Boise: I hope young Peterman's death will alert officials all over the country of the need for a better method of dealing with young offenders. The present one isn't working. In fact, it's a disgrace. Here's another letter on the same subject.

Dear Ann Landers: I've heard some poor excuses in my time, but the one in the Spokane newspaper when five teenage prisoners tortured another youth to death was the flakiest.

Four guards to 160 inmates is no excuse. Even 1-to-160 would not justify the failure to see, report and insist on help for the youth. A casual stroll past the cell would have revealed the smell of burning flesh. Who were the guards guarding? Each other.

Actually, 4-to-160 is 1-to-40 - not bad odds, considering the 40 are locked up and the one outside is armed. Most schoolteachers should have it so good. Those 17-year-olds will be released one day and may end up in a classroom somewhere. It would then be the responsibility of some unarmed teacher to protect herself.

The guards obviously regarded them as a bunch of punks who deserved the same kind of cruelty they inflicted on each other. How nice for society when the survivors of such inhumane imprisonment are turned loose, as they inevitably will be. No name, just a -- DISGUSTED TEACHER IN PCUGHKEEPSIE

Dear Teacher: Your letter expresses well what so many of us feel. Thanks for a first-rate presentation.

LOVING A CONVICT

Loving a convict is not always gay,
Yes loving him; is a high price to pay.
It's mostly loving, with nothing to hold
It's being so young, but yet so old.

Loving a convict brings bitterness and tears
lonliness, sorrow and despondent years.
Yes, loving a convict isn't much fun
But is well worth it, once his time is done.

Watching him leave, his eyes full of tears
Standing alone, with your hopes, dreams and fears.
Then comes a kiss with a promise to wait,
Not wanting to leave your beloved mate.

Days go by, no mail for a spell
You wait for some to hear that he's well.
If there is a God who listens
Tell me, when do you end this hell?

Remember he's thinking of you every day
He's lonely and he's sad from being away.
So love him and miss him and tell him so.
Lady you love a convict,
So let him know!

- Marie Taggart -
-1982-

ANOTHER DAY

The crime is mine the time I'll serve
His Lordship tells me it's what I deserve.
My lawyer said all he could say
But I often wonder to this very day.

Now here I am on this cold concrete floor
But others around me, are they troubled more?
I'm forced to handle this wee-bit of fate,
So I'll wait it out in K-228.

Here I'll sit and bide my time,
I'll close my eyes, my ears, my mind.
And all the good that's left in me
Wont waste, wont we: ther Not in here.

Skip

QUICK!!

Back lane action

A good conection

Dealer shows

No affection

Price too high

Why?

Shaking bad

I need a hit

Got the feel

I do the deal

Now I'm broke

I shoot the dope

Sickness gone

I'm speeding fast

Go down town

Can't get no rest

Lots of action

Fast, Fast, Fast.

Fritz

It started so early,
They took it from me,
First robbed me of love,
Never did let me free.

Then they robbed me of happiness
When I was so young,
And beat me and whipped me,
For whatever I'd done.

Then they showed me one way,
With confusion and hurt,
With pain and with sorrow
Telling me I was dirt.

And at, this early age
With your soul, so tender
And your mind, so remiss,
My life, should have rendered.

But yet, I did go on,
Even though I was blind,
And robbed me of so much,
I thought I was right in my mind.

So how can they say,
It was me that was wrong,
Cause I stole and I robbed,
Yet it was them all along!!

D. Humphrey
S.H.U.

INVITATION

THE ODYSSEY NEWSLETTER
A BI-MONTHLY PUBLICATION

Would be pleased to receive articles
for publication.

We are interested in:

PRISONER'S RIGHTS
VIEWPOINTS REGARDING THE
CRIMINAL JUSTICE AND
CORRECTIONAL FIELDS
VIEWPOINTS REGARDING THE
SOCIAL JUSTICE SYSTEM
IN CANADA

We will welcome submissions of up to 1500 words.

The Editor reserves the right to edit all material
prior to publication.

Material for publication will be returned upon
author's request.

In view of the non-profit status of the Odyssey
Group and the Odyssey Newsletter, we are unable
to provide financial remuneration to authors for
articles published.

Please address your articles to:

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Thank you,
The Editor

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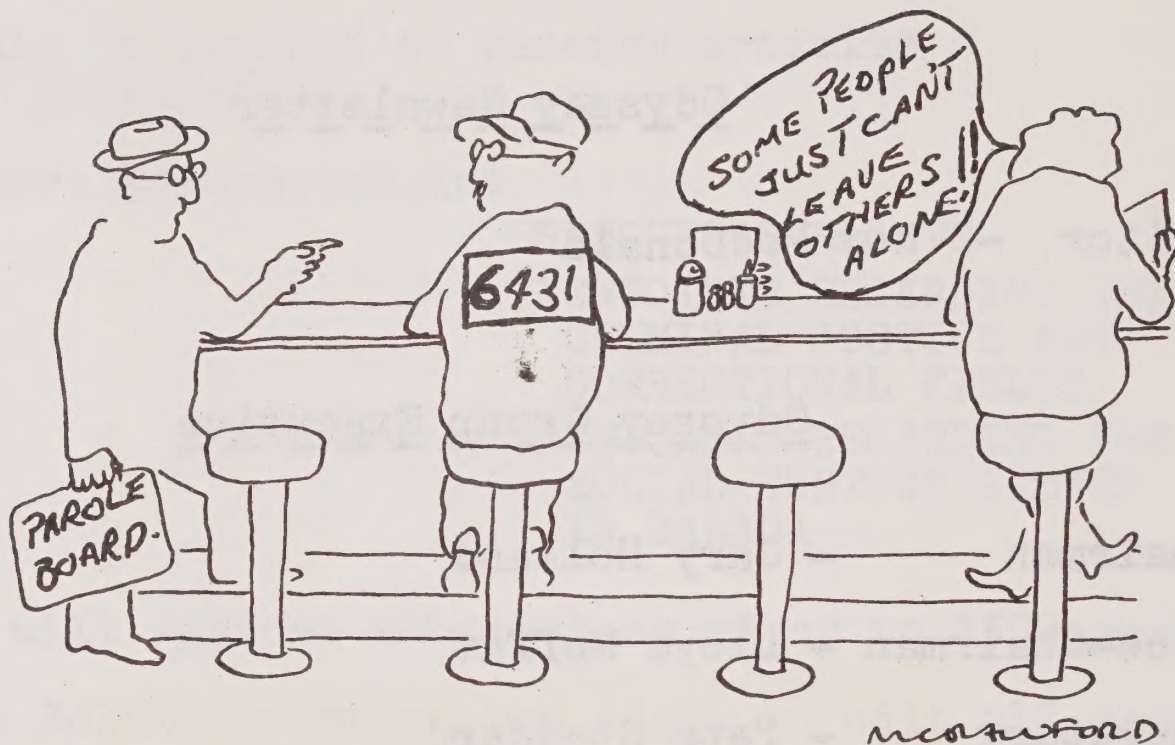
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AUGUST-SEPTEMBER

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"Now, if you moved down one, then I could sit next to an empty stool."

Millhaven Count as of: September 24, 1982

On Register.....	305
U. A. L.....	1
Outside Court.....	7
Outside Hospital.....	0

S. H. U. Register.....	70
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Grand Total.....	375
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Bridge House

is
now open
in
Kingston



BRIDGE HOUSE offers low cost, short term accommodation for women and children visiting Federal Institutions.

If you are from out of town; visiting in the Kingston area and need a place to stay, we hope you will give us a call.

For \$5.00 a night, up to 3 nights at a time you can enjoy a clean friendly atmosphere and feel at home while visiting Kingston. We are able to accommodate up to 15 women and children.

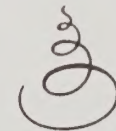
We offer babysitting if you want to have a private visit with your loved one. Our volunteers will be happy to care for your children during regular visiting hours. We have a play room and a safe yard for them to enjoy.

Tea, coffee and refreshments are readily available and you are welcome to use any of the kitchen facilities. Meals cannot be provided.

BRIDGE HOUSE has been opened to reduce the financial burden and loneliness felt by family members of inmates in the area Institutions. It is best to phone us in advance to reserve a room. We would appreciate 24 hours notice of cancellation.

We hope in the future to provide transportation. Until then we have made arrangements with a local cab company to give a reduced rate on fares to the institutions.

We are a registered Non Profit Charitable Organization, funded by the local community, churches, inmates of area prisons, and **your donation.**



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K7K 2Z6**

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